# The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1887. NO. 13



## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.


At the coming town election in Stockton, Kan., all the candidates, including mayor, council, etc., are women, and only women will vote. The men are going to stand aside and let the women run things for a while to see how woman suffrage works.

We suppose the men will stay at home nurse the little ones, and wash the dishes while the women fight it out at the polls.

Samuel Kennedy, a stone mason, residing a short distance west of Port Royal, committed suicide by hanging himself in a barn near his home. Before committing the deed he wrote a note, stating that he was in his right mind and had a note coming due on Monday which he was unable to meet, and for that reason he decided to commit suicide. He was aged about 60 years.

If those fellows who can pay their debts but won't do it, would hang themselves it would be better.

On Friday, April 1, the inter-state commerce bill goes in force. The main objects of the law are to forbid free passes over railroads, except for employees of a road. Discrimination in freight rates are prohibited, and it will not be lawful to charge higher rates for a short haul than for a long haul, which will prevent products from the west being shipped to the eastern seaboard for less than from points in the east, as was the case heretofore. This feature of the law is likely to produce a better price for eastern products, as the cheap long haul always operated against the east, especially in farm products, and gave the west an undue advantage over the east.

That must be a queer kind of a Democratic party that has the window smashing *Gazette* for its organ. We don't pity the *Gazette*, but its a little rough on the other fellows, viz: The Bellefonte *Gazette's* "Democratic party." We rather think the *Gazette* wants to slur the Democratic party by trying to palm off the Bohemian oats kit as the Democratic party, and it is a fit organ for those. One will find that when these are made to take an emetic, it is the *Gazette* that gets sick and begins to throw up. Come, now, get into good company, else Providence may make it hot for you again.

As to the business there's "something in it," and its all together different from the demoralizing 8 to 7 business you are said, by all your contemporaries, to be driving.

### A CENTRE COUNTY BOOM.

The sale has just been consumated of a one-half interest in the Lauth Iron works, at Howard this county, which includes three furnaces and a rolling mill to a Chicago syndicate. The price to be paid is $100,000—$50,000 of which is tobe in cash on the first day of April and will be immediately devoted to improving and putting the works in operation, as they have been idle for several years. The resumption of these works will cause a boom in this community, as they will employ when in full blast, 250 to 300 men. They will manufacture steel by the Bessemer process and iron of the best grade.

### ARE RICH MEN SELFISH.

*(From the New York Observer.*

We have had many communications agreeing with the article upon benevolence of men with large means, and subjoin one of these letters which contains some just criticisms upon a style of remarks heard from the pulpit:

The letter of "Augustus" in *Observer* of March 10 was very necessary and proper. A minister recently said to a church that they should be ashamed that a collection for Foreign Missions was so very small, which was nearly $4,400. The question from my pew was mental. "What bank shall one rob?" It seems never to enter into such minds, that many members of a church are just as conscientious as they are, and just as well educated, and that all such talk is simply ill judged and offensive. From my expenses last year, the cost of living was about $6,900, and amount given away $6,500, and for very many years it has been equal. Such critics do not remember claims of family connections, and private duties having priority over the ubiquitous societies which send circulars by every mail at every man once seduced into a contribution, which they convert into a ground rent, or entailed estate. There are certain objects more important to one mind than to another, all cannot help the same: a gift in November brings a new demand in February, and so on. Every two weeks I have fixed annual subscription demands, and which I will not desert for new claims, besides church calls, which never cease. Don't place benevolent men on the defensive. Let ministers and agents leave some voluntary action and judgement to the hearers—even if they continue to misjudge them and blame them.

### GOV. BEAVER IN RICHMOND.

Governor Beaver and a number of State officials and members of the Pennsylvania Legislature, accompanied by eight or ten ladies, arrived at Richmond, on 26. As soon as their presence in the city was made known at the capital both baanches of the General Assembly, then in session adopted resolutions extending courtesies, and committies were appointed to invite the visitors to the courtesies of each assembly. The invitations were accepted and the visitors came soon after, both houses taking recess during their stay.

Gov. Beaver made a few happy remarks in each house, in response to the cordial welcome of the presiding officers. Subsequently the party proceeded to the executive chamber and called on the Governor with whom they had a pleasant interchange of courtesies.

The *Gazette* has a deep love for the fellows who through disorganization tried to break down the Democratic nominations last fall. Birds of a feather, &c. The *Gazette* is feeding them molasses to keep up the disorganizing movement. Beyond the half dozen kickers, the *Gazette* will not find dupes enough to lick its molasses, price 3 cents a quart. If the *Gazette* will simply print the names of those chaps whom it glorifies and daubs with cheap molasses, it will suffice without comment.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees; creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 27th day of April, A. D. 1887.

1. The account of Lizzie B. Wieand, (formerly Lizzie F. Baker,) one of the executors of Joseph Baker, late of College township, deceased.
2. The account of T. E. Royer, guardian of Rosa M. Kreider, minor child of Philip Kreider, late of Miles township, deceased.
3. The account of T. W. Hosterman, executor of, etc., of Israel Vonada, late of Haines township deceased.
4. The account of J. M. Garbrick, executor of, etc., of Henry J. Dunkle, late of Walker township deceased.
5. The second partial account of Henry Meyer, trustee of the estate of Henry Meyer, late of Miles township dec'd.
6. Final account of James P. Coburn, executor of, etc., of Daniel Reed, late of Haines township, deceased.
7. The account of John H. Miller, administrator of, etc., of John Schall, late of Ferguson township dec'd.
8. The first and final account of Clementine L. Iddings, administratrix of, etc., of James Iddings, late of Huston township dec'd.
9. The final account of Isaac A. Gates, administrator of, etc., of Solomon Gates, late of Ferguson township dec'd
10. First and partial account of B. F. Shaffer and Samuel Martin, executors of, etc., of James Martin, late of Walker township dec'd.
11. The account of P. F Bottorf, guardian of Franklin B Sample, late of Ferguson township dec'd.
12. The third partial account of Michael Hess, guardian of Margaret and Clara Knarr, minor child of Harrison Knarr, late of College township dec'd.
13. The first and final account of Clement Dale trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Nancy Hurst, late of Harris township dec'd.
14. The third and final account of Dr. P. T. Musser, administrator of, etc., of Jno. D Foote, late of Millheim borough dec'd.
15. The first and partial account of Thaddeus D. Stover, administrator of, etc., of Jacob W. Stover, late of Haines township dec'd.
16. The account of William and Levi A. Straub executors of, etc., of George Straub late of Benner township, dec'd., as filed by William Straub acting executor.
17. The account of J. Fearon Mann, administrator in Pennsylvania of, etc., of Thomas B. Morris, late of California, dec'd.
18. The first and final account of William Lucas, administrator of, etc., of A K. McMullen, late of Snow Shoe township, dec'd.
19. The account of Robert Valentine, guardian of, etc., of Wm. S. Keyes, minor child of Thomas C Keyes, late of Union township dec'd.
20. The account of Robert Valentine, guardian of, etc., of John R. Keyes, a minor child of Thomas C. Keyes, late of Union township dec'd.
21. The account of John Holmes and Henry Whiteleather, administrators of, etc., of Jacob Whiteleather, late of Marion township deceased.
22. The account of A. W. Reese, executor of, etc., of Christian Reese, late of Patton township dec'd.
23. The final account of Isaac S. Frain, guardian of Sarah A. Loder, a minor child of Margaret Loder, late of Marion township dec'd.
24. The account of A. H. Weaver, administrator of, etc., of Jonathan Weaver, late of Gregg township dec'd.
25. The account of Geo. W. Gingerich, executor of Jacob Gingerich, late of Potter township dec'd.
26. The second and final account of Lucinda Runkle, administratrix of, etc., of Hon. John K. Runkle, late of Potter township dec'd.
27. The account of Edmund Blanchard, executor of, etc., of Mrs. Adaline Harris, late of Bellefonte, deceased, as filed by Mary F. Blanchard, administratrix of, etc., of said Edmund Blanchard, deceased.
28. First and final account of E. R. Chambers, executor of, etc., of Elijah Chambers, late of Patton township dec'd.
29. The account of Henry E. Duck, administrator c. t. a. of, etc., of Michael Ney, late of Haines township dec'd.
30. The account of Jonathan Harter, administrator of, etc., of William Harter, late of Haines township dec'd.
31. First and final account of Barbara Long, administratrix of, etc., of George Long, late of Gregg township dec'd.
32. The first and partial account of John J. Arney and Benjamin Arney, executors of, etc., of Jacob Arney, late of Potter township dec'd.
33. The first and final account of George Dale, guardian of Mahala A. Garner, (now Grove,) a minor child of Daniel Garner, late of College township dec'd.
34. The account of D. A. Deitrick and John H. White, administrators of, etc., of John White, late of Walker township dec'd.
35. The 20th annual account of John Irwin, Jr. and Daniel Rhodes, surviving trustees of William A. Thomas, late of Bellefonte borough dec'd.
36. The first and final account of John B Linn and Samuel H Griffith, executors of, etc., of Mordecai Waddel, late of Spring township dec'd.

JAMES A. McCLAIN,
Register.

Register's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 26, 1887.


### WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary remove the *cause* of the trouble, heales the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts. large bottles.


## CORONET WINS THE RACE

### CROSSES THE OCEAN IN LESS THAN FIFTEEN DAYS.

**A Wild and Tempestuous Voyage But Everyone on Board Safe and Sound—Received by the Royal Yacht Club.**

CORK, March 28.—The schooner yacht Coronet passed the winning point at 12.50 p. m., Sunday under full sail and in almost as good condition as when she left the port of New York. All on board were well, the nearest approach to an accident having occurred Friday night last, when one of the seamen on the jibboon stowing the jib was swept off by an unusually strong sea. He caught one of the stay ropes, however, and was none the worst for his bath.

The schooner encountered a series of the heaviest gales known on the Atlantic. With but slight intermission the yacht was carried along by westerly gales accompanied by rain, thunder and lightning. She behaved finely, riding the waves better than any of the sailing vessels she met or passed during the voyage. The fastest single day's run was made Saturday when, with favorable winds, the yacht sailed 290 miles.

The actual time of the voyage was fourteen days, nineteen hours and three minutes. The course taken, contrary to Capt. Crosby's first idea, was almost true to the regular ocean highway, the route for the first six days being a little more southerly on account of expected icebergs. When the Dauntless was lost sight of at 6 o'clock on the day of departure, the wind was blowing heavy enough to heel the Coronet way over and shoot her through the water at the rate of fourteen knots an hour.

The last those on board the Coronet saw of the Dauntless was at 5.45 p. m., about four and a half hours after the start was made. The Coronet was then about five miles east of Fire Island light, abreast of which the Dauntless seemed to be. Her sails were fast disappearing in the gloom, and her hull had already vanished from view under the norizon. The gaff topsails and jib-topsail had been taken in at 3 p. m., and it was noticed that the Dauntless was getting ready to house her topmasts and flying jibboom before she glided out of sight. The wind was getting stronger every minute, and it behooved those on board both yachts to make everything as snug as possible for the night.

On March 17 the Coronet experienced her heaviest gales. The waves broke aboard the little vessel, but she shook them off and rode over them like a duck. The barometer was down to 28.90 and the gale howled through her rigging like a chorus of steam whistles. The only sail that was being carried was the small yard on the foremast. The sea ran literally mountains high, rising like a wall over which it would seem impossible for the little vessel to rise. But she did like a petrel on motionless wing, floating up and down the trough of sea. Still lower the barometer fell, warning those on board that the worst of the storm was not yet over. Surely enough it came, in the middle of the night when it was impossible to see five yards ahead through the blinding spray. The waves could not be made out by the man at the wheel, and accordingly as the vessel could not be brought to, to meet them, they had to be taken as they came. They thundered on deck and rushed along from stem to stern, but everything was made fast, and the hatches battened down.

The Coronet's arrival was awaited by Secretary Allen and a number of gentlemen belonging to the Royal Yacht club. They extended a cordial greeting to the voyagers and entertained them right nobly. Capt. Crosby, as was natural, became the hero of the hour. He accepted the honors with the modesty and dignity of a genuine Yankee tar. He praised his vessel and commended his crew, making it appear as if he were the least worthy of all on board of the honors that were being heaped upon him.

It is impossible to say when the Dauntless will arrive, but she will probably be in some time to-day. Captain Crosby thinks that she is fully 150 miles behind. It was rumored that she had been sighted, but this proved to be untrue. Nothing is known of her here, but as the Coronet passed through the heavy gales so splendidly it is not feared that anything serious happened to her rival. The vessels took the same course at the start, and the opinion is that the Dauntless kept to it, just as the Coronet did. Yachtmen think that the old boat has weathered the storms, and that Captain Samuels will be among them soon. The club-rooms of the yacht club here are ablaze, and stories of the race are being listened to with eagerness.

**Students of the Dime Novel.**

ELMIRA, March 28.—Arthur Sheets, aged 19, brother of the Erie telegraph dispatcher at Avoca, Steuben County, and another young man named Con Chase, son of Station Agent Chase, robbed N. B. Chase, a prominent business man of Avoca of $1,300 and fled. Their absence created the suspicion that they were the guilty parties, and officers started in every direction in pursuit of the fugitives. They were captured at Savonia and locked in the county jail at Bath. Nearly all the money was found on their persons. The boys' minds were poisoned by reading dime novels, and arming themselves they determined to go west and "do up" the Indians and cowboys of the plains.

**Murder by a Negress.**

NEW ORLEANS, March 28.—Lavinia Martin, colored, shot and killed Hannah Jackson, also colored, near Gloster station, in De Soto parish. They visited Gloster and imbibed too freely of whiskey, and both of them got on the train to ride to Wharton Tank, which is about three miles down the road. They quarrelled and the murder was the result.

**A Tornado in West Virginia.**

WHEELING, W. Va., March 27.—The hurricane did a large amount of damage near here. The city itself escaped owing to its sheltered position. At Moundsville the large barn of Charles Jasper was wrecked. Near Cameron Mr. Ott's dwelling house was destroyed. At Littleton three barns and a saw mill were wrecked. The Catholic church at Broad Tree Station was moved around at right angles to its former position. Six miles above this city the large stock barn of Edward Miller was blown a quarter of a mile and reduced to splinters. At Burton a large amount of lumber was widely scattered.

## ONE MORE JERSEY CRIME.

**An Unknown Girl is Murdered After a Fierce and Desperate Struggle.**

RAHWAY, N. J., March 27.—Four brothers Thomas, Irwin, Alfred, and Frank Worth, who live at Milton near here, when on their way to work, came upon the body of a woman lying near a fence at the side of the road. Great gashes covered the woman's throat and her face was covered with blood from the wounds, making a horrible sight. Marks of a fierce struggle could be seen near where she lay, as well as on the face, neck and hands.

There were many footprints near the body, but all were made by men, except a trail alongside the fence, where a woman had been running. This was plain, because the stride was much longer than a woman would make if she walked. The trail could be followed back to a cross road, a little over 100 feet from the body. There it had been obliterated by travel. Most of the large footprints were accounted for by the fact that the fence by the roadside had been put up on Friday. They were made by workmen. At the girl's feet, however, were deep footprints, as if some one there had braced himself for a struggle. This man ran back over the course by which the woman had approached.

Having disposed of this preliminary examination, the police arranged the disordered dress on the dead woman's body. For the first time the murder's work was then fully exposed. The woman's head lay in a slight depression of the ground. Little could be seen of the features, for her assailant, after cutting her throat and slashing her neck and chin, had stamped upon the right side of her face driving the left side into the brown mud. The depression of ground was not much larger than the outlines of the head, and a red pool had formed around her brown hair. Close to her shoulders lay a fur-trimmed sacque which she had thrown off. Her shapely hands were dressed in neat gloves. One of them had been bleeding through a rent made in the glove by a knife. The other could be seen protruding from under her body. There was mud on her dress, as if in the struggle her assailant had knocked her down on her knees and then had drawn a knife to complete his work. The cut in the hand showed that she had tried to ward off the slashing of the knife. Except that she was neatly clad in a green cloth dress, with feather trimming, that the rest of her attire was plain, but well cared for, and that her shoes were covered to the tops with mud, nothing could be seen by the spectators other than has been stated. That was frightful enough. Probably 1,000 persons visited the spot during the morning, but no one recognized her.

Further signs of a terrific struggle were found on close examination. The marks upon the face showed that she had been struck once or twice and then cut. In defending herself against the knife she was cut in the left palm and over the right wrist. There were cuts on the forehead, ear, cheek, chin, and upper neck. The fatal slash severed the jugular vein. Her left shoulder and arm were terribly discolored from the grasp of a strong hand and from blows.

RAHWAY, N. J. March 28.—Although hundreds of people of Rahway, and the neighboring towns have looked upon the face of the pretty girl who was found brutally murdered in the outskirts of that town on Saturday none have recognized her, and up to a late hour the mystery as to her identity has remained unsolved.

## HOW HADDOCK WAS MURDERED

**Eye Witnesses Testify Concerning the Incidents of the Fatal Night.**

SIOUX CITY March 27.—In the Haddock murder trial John Fitzsimmons described the shooting of the clergyman with considerable dramatic force and effect. He said:

Just before the shot was fired out of the window of the Columbia House I saw Haddock go over the crossing. The man who did the shooting walked out from Dineen's corner. The night was dark; the two men met about twelve feet from Dineen's corner. When the man came out and met Haddock he passed the latter about a foot, and then turned and shot him. There was no scuffle; the man that fired the shot walked toward the Columbia house. Haddock staggered around quite a bit, gurgled, and fell on his hands and knees.

R. R. McAllister, another Columbia house boarder testified:

I was about to lie down; looked out of the window, saw two men walking rapidly west across the bridge, and others going north on Water street. Did not know them. The men going across the bridge walked rather leisurely. Think there were three. The other men were running up Water street.

The man who fired the shot passed Haddock on the right, and when about one foot past him, wheeled and fired the fatal shot. The man had not reached the lamp-post when he disappeared from my sight. I did not see his face. I got a bucket of water and washed Haddock's face. The police told me to keep quiet until morning. I slightly knew Arensdorf.

Among the witnesses examined were Willie Junk, the son of a saloon-keeper at whose place the conspirators met before going to the scene of the killing.

**A Wife Beater Ducked in the River.**

COLUMBUS, March 28.—Henry Hickle, an employe of the Miami Powder company, near Xenia, Ohio, married a Mrs. Miller, a widow of one of the employes that was killed in a blow-up about a year ago. It had been rumored that he did not treat his wife very well, but nothing violent was known to have been done. On Thursday she, having need of some money, went to the company's office and drew part of his wages. When he found it out he went home and abused his wife terribly and took the money from her by force. When the men of the works heard of this they went to Hickle's house on Friday evening, took him to the river, and ducked him. They then ordered him to leave the place, which he did, walking to Xenia, where he was arrested.

**Fatal Railroad Collision.**

EASTON, Pa., March 28.—A collision occurred on the New Jersey Central railroad near Rockport, between a freight and a coal train which were going in opposite directions. William Dunlap, fireman of the coal train was killed; Nathan Bedford, engineer of the freight train, badly scalded; and Howard Dellart, engineer of the coal train, seriously injured. Both locomotives were wrecked and over twenty cars destroyed. The accident resulted from the failure of the coal train to await orders.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Theodore Roosevelt and his recently wedded wife have arrived from Europe on the Etruria.

Rev. Ray Palmer, the hymn writer, is dying at his residence in Newark from a complication of diseases.

General Elihu Geer, for fifty years a well-known printer at Hartford, Ct., died in Lyme, aged 70 years.

Dr. E. G. Jones, who eloped from Newark with Jennie Gade has been locked up in Rutland, Vt., and will be tried for adultery.

The decision of the district commissioners to strictly enforce the license law resulted in the closing of every saloon in Washington, Sunday.

It has been disclosed that General Samuel M. Quincey who died at Keene, N. H., committed suicide. He was a victim of the opium habit.

Rev. Rollo Ogden, of Cleveland, has severed his connection with the Presbyterian church, as he is unable longer to subscribe to its dogmas.

John Egan, aged 18, while intoxicated, fell from a bridge, at New Haven, Connecticut, in front of an approaching train and was almost instantly killed.

Samuel H. Treat, judge of the United States district court for the southern district of Illinois, died at Springfield. He was 75 years old and had held his office since 1854.

James G. Blaine left New York to-day for the west. He has not made kown the objective point of his trip, but it is understood that he takes it principally for pleasure.

A five mile skating match at the Victoria rink St. John, N. B. between Dowd, of Montreal, and McCormick of St. John was witnessed by 10,000 spectators. McCormick won by a yard in 17 m. 2 s.

Dr. McGlynn's picture which the ladies of St. Stephen's church, have kept wreathed in flowers over the confessional formerly used by him, has been removed and great indignation is expressed by the ladies.

Miss Jessie Thurston, of Portland, Me., in a fit of insanity jumped from a Shore line train going forty-five miles an hour, near Norwood, R. I., and dragged her mother with her. Both women were picked up uninjured.

## A ROMANTIC TRAIN-WRECKER.

**A Boy of Eighteen Arrested With Thirty Love Letters in His Pockets.**

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., March 25.—During the last few weeks three Wisconsin Central trains have been thrown from the track about four miles from here by unknown parties throwing the switch. Armed men have been watching the switch night and day. Yesterday the Chippewa Falls train was flagged near Badger Mills by a boy, who said he had just seen two men putting logs and pieces of rail on the track.

The boy was arrested on suspicion of being at the bottom of all the accidents. He is about eighteen years old, of small stature, says his name is Eddie Bradley; that his stepmother lives in New York, that his father resides in Ypsilanti, Mich., and sent him to Minneapolis to his brother James, from whom he ran away. In a package he carried was found a life insurance policy, and twenty or thirty letters directed to Minneapolis young ladies, with a lock of hair in each, and a will bequeathing all sorts of personal effects to various young women. He is thought to be insane.

**The Widow Cost Him Heavily.**

SAN FRANCISCO, March 26.—For the past week the breach of promise suit of Mrs. Harriet Moore against Moses Hopkins, brother of the deceased railroad millionaire, Mark Hopkins, has been on trial at Redwood City. The case has been full of juicy details, the defendant acknowledging that he used to pay the plaintiff $50 each time she shampooed him. He claimed that it was for this purpose alone that he was accustomed to visit the fair widow. Altogether he acknowledged having spent some $6,000 for these costly luxuries. Last evening, however, the jury made Mr. Hopkins' fun still more expensive by bringing in a verdict against him for $75,000 damages. An effort was made to impeach Mrs. Moore's character, but it failed, and one witness who swore to circumstances damaging to her will be prosecuted for perjury.

**Said to be a Swindle.**

BOSTON, March 28.—An indictment has been found against C. L. Van Wormer for obtaining $40,000 from Herbert and C. L. Morrison, of Gloucester, who were induced to advance the money by Van Wormer to further the interests of a company to manufacture journal bearings composed of a metal the composition of which was a secret. The company was known as the "Oriental Manufacturing Company," with an office at 48 Congress street. It is now asserted that the scheme was a swindle, and the police are looking for Van Wormer, who has disappeared.

**The New Treaty With Russia.**

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The publication of the proposed new extradition treaty between the United States and Russia, providing among other things for the extradition of any person who may hereafter be connected with a successful or unsuccessful attempt upon the life of the czar or any member of the royal family created much sensation here. It is understood that there has been a denial from Secretary Bayard that the treaty has been signed. Mr. Bayard and Mr. Struve have signed it, as stated.

**A Great Race Off.**

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 26.—Oliver K., who is matched to trot a match race with Harry Wilkes for $10,000 on April 2 at San Francisco, has strained a tendon in one of his fore legs. While the injury is not considered serious the horse will not be in racing condition for a month. The race is therefore off. Oliver K. pays a forfeit of $2,500.

**A New Ticket at Chicago.**

CHICAGO, March 26.—At a joint meeting of the democratic county and city committees a resolution was adopted calling a convention Tuesday to nominate a new ticket. The convention is to be composed of the same delegates who a week ago nominated Harrison, McEvoy and Stuckart, all of whom have resigned as nominees.

**Dentist Roy is Found.**

RICHMOND, Va., March 28.—Dr. Frank Austin Roy, the young New York dentist, whose mysterious disappearance from his home on the 17th inst. attracted so much attention, has left for that city. He was accompanied by his wife, brother, and Mr. A. W. Archer, a Columbia college student.

**Bulldog and Catamount.**

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 28.—There was a novel contest at Nuttall, Fayette county, witnessed by a very large crowd. It was a bloody fight between a vicious mountain wildcat and an English bulldog. After a hot fight of several minutes the dog won by killing the cat. This is the third fight of its kind in the United States, all three having taken place in this section of the state.

**Ploughing Up $1,190 in Gold Coin.**

ATLANTA, March 25.—While Ike Bayless was ploughing on Mr. S. R. Dunlap's place about three miles from town, he ploughed up a box of five dollar gold pieces. He carried it into the banking house of Banks & Brother, and counted out $1,190. It is supposed that a man by the name of Dunegan who owned the place buried it there before the war. Dunegan died during the war.

**Excited Over an Arrest.**

CLEVELAND, Ohio, March 28.—Considerable excitement was caused in police circles by the arrest of a man calling himself Richard Connors, who closely resembles the pictures and description of Pat Hanley, one of the Ravena gang, but it has been pretty well established that the prisoner is not Hanley.

**Miss Hancock's Slayer May be Lynched.**

YOUNGSTOWN, O., March 26.—Threats have been made to lynch Ebenezer Stanyard, the murderer of Miss Hancock, and the jail has been closely watched. Loud talk of lynching has been indulged in, but cooler judgment prevailed when it was learned that the grand jury who have the case in hand, will make every effort to have him tried at an early date.

### TRIAL LIST.

FIRST WEEK.

Sarah W Ayers vs Jerome Speigelmyer, agt.
E J Purdue vs W L Woodcock.
Supervisors of Harris township vs Bellefonre and Boalsburg Turnpike Company.
John Brian vs Andrew Ocker.
Lazarus Moyer vs John A McOmber.
D D Woods vs S R Pringle.
Christian Strong vs John A Weaver.
E J Pruner, use of, vs the Poor Dis. of Bellefonte Borough.
Jos Adams vs the Overseers of Poor of Twp. of Boggs.
County of Centre vs D A Musser.
P J Fagan vs C T Fryberger.
M. Bingaham vs Harry Curtin.
Harriet P Korman et al, vs Penn'a R R Co.
J D Gardner vs Jas Gunsallis.
Isaac Bame's administrators vs Christian Bame's executors.

AUDITOR'S STATEMENT

Of the Receipts and Expenditures of Borough of Centre Hall, Pa., for the year ending March 14, 1887.

1886. MOSES B. RICHARD, COLLECTOR BOROUGH TAX, DR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oct. 4. | To Boro Duplicate | $210 40— | $210 40 |
| 1887, March 14. | To Balance | 49 57 | |

1886. CR.

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|---|---|---|---|
| Oct. 25. | By cash paid Treasurer | $100 69 | |
| 1887, Feb. 4. | " " " | 37 96 | |
| March 14. | | | |
| By 5 per cent. abatement on | $111 27 | 5 56 | |
| " 2 " commision on | $111 27 | 3 33 | |
| " 5 " commission on | $40 29 | 2 01 | |
| By exonerations and errors | | 11 28 | |
| By balance | | 49 57— | $210 40 |

1886. MOSES B. RICHARD, COLLECTOR POOR TAX DUPLICATE DR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oct. 4. | To Duplicate | $205 96— | $205 96 |
| 1887, March 14. | To balance | 47 39 | |

1886, Oct. 23. CR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| By cash paid Emanuel Smith | | 96 93 | |
| 1887 Feb. 4. By cash paid Emanuel Smith | | 39 21 | |
| Mar. 14. By 5 per cent. abatement on $104 84 | | 5 24 | |
| By 3 per cent commission on $104 84 | | 3 14 | |
| By 5 per cent commission on $40 58 | | 2 61 | |
| By exonerations and errors | | 12 04 | |
| By balance | | 47 39— | $205 96 |

1886. JOHN SPANGLER, BOROUGH TREASURER. DR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Jan. 11. | To cash supervisors Potter twp | $ 19 61 | |
| Oct. 25. | To cash M. B. Richard, collector | 100 69 | |
| 1887, February 8. | To cash M. B. Richard, collector | 37 96 | |
| To cash License Show | | 3 00— | $161 26 |

1887, March 14. CR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| By Order No. 1. Street Com | | $ 15 00 | |
| " " 2 " " | | 60 00 | |
| " " 3, C. F. Deininger printing | | 3 00 | |
| " " 4, Street Com | | 25 00 | |
| By cash paid Auditors | | 58 26— | $ 161 26 |

1886. EMANUEL SMITH POOR OVERSEER OF BOROUGH, DR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| To cash Potter Township | | $ 81 45 | |
| Oct. 23, To cash M. B. Richard collector | | 96 93 | |
| 1887, Feb. 4. To cash M. B. Richard | | 39 21— | $ 217 57 |
| 1887, March 14. To balance | | 3 68 | |

1887: March 14. CR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| By boarding Lewis Bottorf | | $104 75 | |
| By clothing " " | | 15 02 | |
| By merchandise Wm. Tobias | | 30 42 | |
| By fuel " " | | 30 21 | |
| By beef and pork " " | | 18 39 | |
| By shaving " " | | 5 10 | |
| By services | | 10 00 | |
| By balance | | 3 68— | $ 217 57 |

JAMES LOHR, AUDITORS' TREASURER, DR.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1887, March 14. To cash received from J Spangler | | $ 58 26— | $ 58 26 |

1887, March 14 C

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| By book | | $ 4 50 | |
| By Auditor's clerk | | 1 00 | |
| By cash paid to E G Van Pelt, Treas | | 52 76— | $ 58 26 |

1887, March 14. MONEY UNCOLLECTED IN HANDS OF OFFICERS OF BOROUGH.

| | |
|---|---|
| Am't of Borough tax, M B Richard col | $ 49 57 |
| Am't of Poor tax, M B Richard col | 47 39 |
| Am't of Poor tax due from Eman. Smith | 3 68 |

We, the undersigned, Auditors of the Borough of Centre Hall, having examined the above accounts, certify to the correctness of the same.

WM. B. MINGLE,
WM. F. SHOOP,
JAMES H. LOHR,
Auditors.

J. A. Reesman,
Clerk.


—$1 00 will buy a good horse collar at D. A. Boozer's harness shop, Centre Hall.

# A TERRIBLE HOTEL FIRE

**Possible Loss of Thirty Lives---Seven Persons Known to be Dead and Five Dying---Seventeen Dangerously Injured.**

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 18.—The splendid new Richmond Hotel, at the corner of Main and Eagle streets, was totally destroyed by fire early this morning, together with St. James's Hall and other adjacent property. The most distressing part of the disaster is the loss of several human lives. The rapidity of the fire, cutting off means of escape, led some persons to leap for life through the windows. Others got down the fire escapes or on Hayes ladders, raised by the fire department. The shrieks and cries of the poor people in the upper stories of the burning structure were heartrending. One man, mad with terror, leaped from a third-story window, and was picked up from the stone sidewalk on Main street a mangled and bleeding corpse. Several who succeeded in making their escape were badly injured and burned, and some of these will probably die.

There were 125 persons in the hotel, 70 of whom were transient guests, 8 boarders and the remainder porters, bell boys, the families of the proprietors and clerks. Twenty-two of these were rescued from the windows by the firemen, 22 are at the hospitals and a large number made their escape by other means.

The origin of the fire is not, as yet known. William H. Alport, the night clerk, says:

"The fire started in the cloak room, under the main stairway, at 3.50 o'clock. There was nobody up but myself, Joe, the night porter, and Plummer, the bell-boy. I pulled all four of the fire alarms on the different floors, and the people came flying downstairs in their night clothes. The fire followed the elevator, and inside of five minutes, it reached the top floor. I rushed out of doors after doing all I could."

Bell-boy Plummer tells his experience as follows:

"I was dusting the reading-room, when I heard a shout and saw the flames coming up the stairway from the basement. Mr. Alport and I turned on the hose, under the main stairway; we straightened the hose out and turned the valve, but the water would not run. Then we gave the alarm. The watchman and I got a plank and broke in the Eagle street entrance to the hotel. Then we got the plank under the fire-escape on Eagle street, and we helped people down."

The spread of the flames is said to have been frightful in their rapidity. The elevator shaft served as a flue for the flames, and they rushed up it to the top floor in a very few minutes. As the guests were roused and saw the interior exits cut off they turned to the windows. They could be seen in their night clothes standing out clear and vivid before the lurid background of the flames. Their screams were horrible to hear, and they could be heard for blocks. The flames spread to the southeast side of the hotel first. Among the guests in the hotel were about twenty insurance agents, who had come on to adjust the losses of the great fire at Miller, Greiner & Co.'s, and the *Courier* office, of Tuesday.

William J. Mann, one of the proprietors of the house, and his wife, had thrilling experiences in getting out. Mrs. Mann was terribly burned about the head, arms and legs. Their little daughter, Jennie, was also badly burned. The last person taken alive from the burning building were two female servants, who were rescued from the southern end of the fifth floor by the firemen. Louis Zendman, of New York, a dry goods man, had a thrilling experience. His room was on the fourth floor. Crawling out of the window, he made his way to Bunnell's Museum and gained entrance through a window near the stage.

Alfred G. Clay, of Philadelphia, and Louis' E. Smith, of Brooklyn were in adjoining rooms on the fifth floor, and both tell about the same story. They reached the roof of Bunnell's Museum and thus saved their lives They had barely reached Bunnell's Museum room, when, on looking back, they saw five girls in a fifth-story window. They had tied the bed clothing into a rope, which they hung out, but none of them seem to have the courage to start. At last one of the five took hold and swung down to a window ledge, from which she was assisted by Messrs. Clay and Smith. Three others came down in the same manner, and then the fifth started down. She had gone but a short distance when the rope parted, and down she went four stories Strange to say, she was not killed. Her legs were terribly cut and bruised, her back badly injured, and her face and back were in a frightful condition from burns. She lay moaning upon a lounge at the Spencer House begging to be sent home. In front of Dingen Bros., store lay a dead man covered by a mattress. He had black hair and a full face, which was covered with blood and could not be recognized. At first it was thought he was Superintendent Morford, of the Michigan Central Railroad, but Morford was afterward found.

Mark Osborne, day clerk and assistant manager of the hotel, is missing. He slept on the south side. It is believed he perished.

H. M. Johnson, the celebrated sprinter, of Pittsburg, says: "I arrived at Buffalo yesterday and was assigned to room 126, at the Richmond Hotel. At 3.30 o'clock this morning the bell boy pounded upon my door. I awoke and found my room full of smoke. I dressed quickly and rushed out into the hallway, and, Oh, my God! what a sight. Men, women and children acted perfectly wild, and did not know which way to go. Women raved like maniacs, and rushed pell-mell for the stairway and in every direction. The smoke was almost suffocating. I cannot remember anything about how I got out. I think I came down the stairway."

James McGuire, night engineer at the Post-office, got into the hotel soon after the fire broke out. He saved a man who was coming down stairs in his night clothes, and who was prostrated by the flames and smoke. After getting him out he returned and tried to rescue a young girl from a room on the third floor, but she was lost in the fire. Mr. McGuire said: "It was terrible to hear her cries. For some reason she could not open the door, and I was unable to break it in. Finally I was driven away by the fire and smoke and had to leave her to her fate. I could only tell from the voice, but I suppose she was a young girl, anywhere from 10 to 15 years old. She was in a room on the third floor facing on Maine street."

R. H. Humes, travelling agent for Iribacker & Davis, occupied a room on the third floor. He was awakened by the electric bells and, after arousing several people on the same floor, jumped through a window to the kitchen roof. There everything was in flames. After bidding good-bye to several others on the same roof he made a rush for the Eagle street door, going through the kitchen skylight and out through the flames and escaped. He left five persons on the kitchen roof, and thinks they must all have perished, as they did not attempt to follow him through the flames.

Mr. Stafford, proprietor of the hotel, tells the following story:

"Our room was on the south end, and we dropped down to the roof of the fraim building. My wife wanted to go through the hall, but I locked the door and put the key into my pocket. Then I jumped and she sprang into my arms. We were awakened by the electric bells, and if they had not been turned on promptly there would have been a terrible loss of life. The bells awakened everybody in the house. I think the loss of life is less than some estimates I have heard. There are probably not more than six persons dead."

Chief Hornung, of the Fire Department, says: The number of people rescued by the firemen is about 20 to 25. We did all we could to rescue them. We got two streams into the corridor of the hotel and at that moment the flames were shooting up that big staircase and elevator way beyond the reach of the hose. We tried to play both streams upward on the fire, but there was so much screaming of guests and calls for help from the windows that we called off most of the men from the hose and let the building go for awhile, giving all our attention to the ladders. I yelled, "save the people," and the boys helped man the ladders on the outside, putting up two on the main street side and the short ones on Eagle street. There was need for them, too: It was a horrible sight to see the people jumping from every side. The cool headed ones were rescued all right, but some wouldn't wait."

Henry B. Rumsey was on the top story. He ran down one flight of stairs and started for the rear window. Seeing a little girl in the hallway he returned, got her and jumped with her in his arms on to Bunnell's Museum. The skin and the beard of his face were burned off, and he was severely burned about the body. He will probably die.

F. Michaels, a commercial traveller, had a thrilling escape. He tried to get out by climbing hand over hand along an electric light cable to the roof of the Museum. Three others got on the wire and it broke down. Mr. Michaels fell about 35 feet, but broke no bones.

Among the brave deeds of the firemen was one deserving of special attention. District Engineer Edward Murphy was on a ladder rescuing some of the occupants of the hotel. At an upper story window was one of the female domestics. He shouted to her to remain where she was and he would come up and save her. The poor creature, frantic with terror, instead of obeying, leaped from the window and literally threw herself at Murphy. This caused him to lose his balance on the ladder, but he hung on with one hand and caught the girl around the neck, holding her thus firmly until he could regain his equilibrium, when he slid down the ladder, bearing her safely to the ground.

As far as can be ascertained the dead are as follows: Kate Kent, servant; Minnie Kelly, servant; Katie Pierce, servant; Wilson Purcell, of R. G. Dunn & Co; Mark Osborn, day clerk at the hotel; ——— Johnson, a Toronto railway man; Kate Wolf, of Lockport, servant.

The dying are: Jacob Kahn, of New York; Henry B. Rumsey, New York; Maggie Mulrach, Buffalo; Mary Nolan, Buffalo, and Edward Whelan, Newburg.

Those who were dangerously burned or injured are as follows: I. H. Finch, Scranton; F. K. Moore, Cleveland; W. A. Haren, Helena, Montgomery, C. W. Dubois, Syracuse; W. J. Mann, Buffalo; Mrs. Mann, Buffalo; Jennie Mann, Buffalo; Mills Barse, Olean; Mat Shannon, Buffalo; Charles Clinton Bidwell, Buffalo; Minnie Weller, Buffalo; Mrs. Kate Pierce, Buffalo; Nellie Welch, Buffalo; Nettie Harvey, Buffalo; Perry Davis, New York, George F. Michaels, New York and W. J. Mackay, Niagara Falls.

A servant girl named Walsh is believed also to be among the dead. The walls of the burned building are a menace to life and until they are razed and the ruins cooled, no search for bodies can be made.

It is undoubtedly a fact that at least thirty persons perished. The total loss by the fire will be $400,000.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 19th. A recapitulation of the loss and probable loss of life by the Richmond Hotel fire shows four deaths, four missing (who are doubtless dead), one dying, and half a dozen others lying in a very critical condition, and four others missing, who may be among the dead.

The list of missing ones who it is known were in the hotel at the time of the fire remains the same, and is as follows:

Mark Osborne, hotel clerk, last seen by his room-mate making down stairs for his life.

Mary Welsh, servant, last seen by her cousin, who saw her jump, and that was all.

Minnie Kelly, servant last seen by her companions, who escaped across a plank to the museum.

Katie Kent, another servant, of whom no accounts are given.

BUFFALO, March 20.—Workmen today began a search of the ruins of the Richmond Hotel, but it was slowly prosecuted, owing to the dangerous condition of the walls having greatly increased since yesterday. No bodies were recoved to-day.

Jennie Mann, the little daughter of one of the hotel proprietors, in the rescuing of whom H. B. Rumsey, of New York, sustained injuries that caused his death, died this evening.

Annie Nolan and Mary Murach, servants, are expected to die at the Sisters' Hospital to-night. Edward Whalen, of Newburg, N. Y., it is now feared, cannot recover.

The report that Mary Connell, a servant, had died is untrue, but she is in a critical condition.

The death list remains the same, with the exception of the addition of Jennie Mann.

## STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

In the Senate, on the 16th, bills were finally passed as follows: Authorizing Courts of Common Pleas to decree the sale of real estate held for poor purposes and the reinvestment of the proceeds thereof; authorizing the commissioners of the several counties of the Commonwealth to discharge from prison all persons confined in jail without proceedings under the insolvent laws; providing for the mortgaging of leaseholds and the preservation of the same. Senate bill 159, a joint resolution proposing an amendment (abolishing the poll-tax and reducing to 30 days the requisite residence of a voter in an election district) yeas, 39; nays, 4.

In the Senate on the 17th the following bills were finally passed: Reducing the poll tax to ten cents. Authorizing the several Courts of Quarter Sessions to change the place of holding elections. Permitting the stockholders of corporations to determine the number of directors and the time for holding annual election of officers. Authorizing fire insurance companies to increase their capital stock and change the par value of the shares representing the same. House bill limiting to 12 hours the labor of employes of horse, cable and electrical railways. Adjourned.

In the House on the 17th the Old Pipe bill was passed to third reading. The Brooks High License bill was considered in the afternoon session. After passing the first eight sections the bill was postponed for further consideration until the 23d. Adjourned

HOUSE.

The House, on the 16th, considered bills on second reading, the following passing without amendment: For the better government of fourth-class cities; to confirm the boundary lines between Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio; to authorize borough councils; to regulate auctioneers; to amend the act relating to Recorders of fifth-class cities, giving them jurisdiction in cases where $600 is involved.

### West Virginia Dwarfs

In the West Virginia mountains there is a singular race of dwarfish people whose origin nobody can suggest. They have been held in contempt by their neighbors ever since they appeared, and are even yet regarded as menials little better than slaves. They inter-marry among and perpetuate themselves, now and then getting fresh but not better blood from those outside whose condition renders harmless the contempt that they will invite by marriage with the dwarfs. In the North Carolina range there is a strong Turkish reminiscence directly traceable to fugitive piracy. Constine is there a constantly recurring surname, being a corruption of the Turkish Constantine, a name born by the merciless John of that ilk, who for some years before the war was an outlawed highwayman and murderer infesting the swamp lands of Carolina, and levying terror and tribute upon the surrounding country. A vessel manned by Turkish pirates was wrecked upon the coast of North Carolina during the early part of the last century, and by an easy train of suggestion the marauders who escaped can be followed into the interior, flying farther as avenging civilization approached, until the last and safest refuge of the mountains was reached. There is no proof of this migration that I have been able to discover, but the presence of these pirates on the coast and the vestiges of a Turkish infusion in the mountains are facts too near together not to be connected by the plain suggestion of flight and refuge.

Lord, we know what we are, but we know not what we may be.

Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.

It is true in matter of estate, as of our garments, not that which is the largest, but that which fits us best, is best for us. "Be content with such things as ye have."

As the sun does not wait for prayers and incantations that he may rise, but shines at once, and is greeted by all; so neither wait thou for applause, and shouts, and eulogies, that thou mayst do well; but be a spontaneous benefactor, and thou shalt be beloved like the sun.

The memory should not be like a child's pocket—filled with trash; but like the ark of the testimony, in which the tables of the law were laid up. We are apt to complain of bad memories; and they are bad enough, for they retain what ought to be lost, and they lose what they should retain.

There is dignity in accepting the situation in which you find yourself, and greatness of soul in being equal to it. So, the wise heads of the household will not sit down with folded hands, when the emergency is alarming; they will look about them, take account of their environments, and adjust their actions accordingly.

Life is an inconceivably beautiful thing, so soon as we reach that point whence we can look out upon it through a clear conscience, and a character well buffeted by experience. The one diffuses a pure heavenly light over all the strange and complex mass which meets the eye; the other tones down our enthusaism without destroying its vigor.

# NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The Comptroller of the Currency on the 16th authorized the People's National Bank, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, to begin business with a capital of $200,000.

—William Paxton, a veteran of the Mexican war, "despairing of receiving a pension," hanged himself in Lancaster county, South Carolina, on the 16th.

—In April, 1886, Dr. Marc Bond became the husband of Miss Jennie Hill, in Aurora, Indiana. He has now brought suit to set aside the marriage ceremony on the ground of duress. He alleges that Miss Hill accused him of betrayal, and that "her father demanded that he should marry her or take the consequences, which meant death. He chose marriage, but never lived with his wife."

—Excitement continues high in Christian county, Missouri, over the recent assassination of Charles Green and William Eden by "Bald Knobbers." Thirteen men have already been arrested, on suspicion, for the murders.

—Robert Furnace and Jesse Jennings, farmers, were killed by a train while crossing the railroad track in a wagon near Nokomis, Illinois, on the evening of the 15th

—A telegram from Nogales, Arizona, says the authorities there "fear a conflict with Mexican soldiers at any moment," It appears that on the 17th "Deputy Sheriff Speedy and Constable Lillie were in an American saloon a short distance across the Mexican line, when four Mexican customs officials entered, used abusive language, and at a signal drew pistols. One of the Mexicans then fired, the ball grazing the head of an American named Spence. The American officers escaped. Governor Torres had the man who fired the shot arrested, but he was soon released." There are fifty Mexican soldiers stationed within a hundred yards of the line, and no United States troops are at Nogales.

—Jeneva Stoner, aged 17 years, committed suicide with rat poison in Lancester, Penna., on the evening of the 16th, "because her mother would not allow her to go out at night."

—Telegrams from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Montreal, Newburg and other cities report a general observance of St. Patrick's Day by the Irish American citizens. Religious services were held in the morning, parades in the afternoon, and banquets and meetings in the evening. In New York the 103d anniversary dinner of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick was given at Delmonico's. Among those present were General Horace Porter, Joseph H. Choate, General W. T. Sherman, Chauncey M. Depew, Congressman W. Bourke Cochran, S. L. Woodford, Eugene Kelly, President of the Board of Aldermen Beekman, Sheriff Grant, Congressmen Spinola and Amos J. Cummings; Judges Gedney, Gildersleeve and Daly, Commissioner of Public Works Newton, District Attorney Martine, Surveyor Beattie and Collector Magone. Letters of regret were read from President Cleveland, Secretaries Bayard and Whitney, Postmaster General Vilas, Congressman S. S. Cox and Mayor Hewitt.

—Nineteen "Bald Knobbers" are now in jail at Ozark, Missouri, on the charge of complicity in the recent assassination of William Eden and Charles Green. Among the prisoners is a minister, named Simmons, and three members of his flock, one of whom, David Walker, was leader of the "Knobbers." Joseph Inman, one of the gang, has made a confession. He says they were on the way to a neighboring creek "to pour out some illicit whisky" sold in the vicinity, and when passing Eden's house it was proposed by some of the younger men to go there "and have some fun." The fun consisted in smashing in the doors and windows and killing Eden and Green. William Walker, one of the assailants, was dangerously wounded. William Baxley, colored, aged 16 years, was stabbed to death by three smaller colored boys in Charleston, South Carolina, on the 17th.

—A boiler in the saw mill of Joseph Ramer, near Altoona, burst on the 17th, wrecking the mill and dangerously injuring its proprietor.

—A tornado swept through Tampa, Florida, on the evening of the 17th, demolishing several houses. Two children were killed and several persons were injured, one fatally.

—Two slight earthquakes were felt at Charleston and Summerfield, in South Carolina, at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 17th. The tremor was sharper in Summerfield than in Charleston, but no damage was done. Two shocks of earthquake were felt on the 17th at Quemados, on the Island of Cuba.

—By an explosion of gas in the Conyngham mine, at Wilkesbarre, on the 17th, four men were burned, two of them—William Bloom and Stephen Snyder—it is feared, fatally.

—Walter E. Lawton, dealer in phosphates, and a director of the Delta Azotin Company, disappeared from New York on the afternoon of the 15th. It is said that before going he collected large sums of money, and his liabilities are estimated at nearly $1,000,000.

—A bull fight was announced at San Rafael, Mexico, on the 16th, and fifty thousand people (according to the report) crowded to see it, each person paying eight dollars for a seat or standing room. "The bulls refused to fight, and, finally, the spectators burst into the ring and made an indiscriminate attack upon the bulls and the fighters with chairs and other convenient missiles. The troops were called upon to suppress the riot, and several times were compelled to charge the crowd with drawn sabres before the maddened people would desist from their attack upon the bull fighters." Many persons were wounded, and many arrests were made.

—During services in the Roman Catholic Church of the Nativity, in Chicago, on the 17th, the wooden steps in front of the church were crowded with persons unable to get in. The platform suddenly gave way, and about two hundred men, women and children were precipitated ten feet to the ground below. Twenty-three persons were injured, two dangerously.

—An earthquake was felt at Summerville, South Carolina, on the evening of the 18th, at 6 o'clock. The shock was the severest felt there for two months.

In the House on the 18th, the following bills were reported favorably: to prevent the deposit of the carcasses of dead animals and other noxious matter in certain waters in the State or upon the surface of any road, street, alley, city lot, public ground, market space or commons, and providing for the statement of the nuisance occasioned by such deposit, and the punishment for violation of that act. Also, to establish a State Board Medical Examiners and Licensers.

—Robert Hayward, a gambler, was shot dead by Henry Williams, another gambler, at Port Worth, Texas, on the 17th. Hayward won largely at faro, and a quarrel arose from his refusing to lend money to Williams. William H. Cox, a stage passenger, was fatally shot by a creditor at Naomi, Colorado, on the 17th. While the stage was waiting Cox was importuned by several creditors, whereupon he drew a revolver and a knife. One of them then fired the fatal shot. In Chicago, on the morning of the 18th, John Doty was knocked on the head with a club by two highwaymen, who rifled his pockets. His skull was fractured and he is not expected to recover. Michael Holfnusky fatally shot his wife and then committed suicide, in Chicago on the 18th. He was poor and despondent.

—William Hardy, colored, was taken from the jail at Troy, Tennessee, on the morning of the 17th, and lynched by a mob. He was accused of murder. "One Ear" Dodge, a horse thief, was captured and lynched on Mexican soil, near Lordsburg, New Mexico, a few days ago.

—At Cambridge, Maryland, on the 17th, Miss Margaret E. Prentice recovered $10,000 damages in the Circuit Court against the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad for injury received in an accident on that road. The original verdict was for $12,500, but the Court declared the amount excessive, and the plaintiff accepted the lower sum. In the case of Charles T. Foster, of Quincy, Massachusetts, against the Old Colony Railroad for injuries received at the Dorchester avenue crossing in South Boston a year ago, a finding has been filed in the Superior Court in favor of the plaintiff of $20,715.

—Some ruffians broke into Morse's cotton mills in Putnam, Connecticut, on the 17th, and cut all the warps, causing damage to the extent of $10,000. The Catholic church was also entered "and things generally upset."

—While three quarrymen were drilling in a hole which contained a dynamite cartridge, near Bridgeport, Connecticut, on the 12th, the cartridge exploded and two of the men were killed, the third being dangerously injured.

—Near Pecatonica, Illinois, on the 17th, a farmer and his daughter and son, going to town in a wagon, drove off the pike road, which is covered with water, and all were submerged in a torrent. The father and daughter were drowned.

—A fire at Rock Hill, South Carolina, on the evening of the 17th, destroyed the post-office, hotel, First National Bank, savings bank, seven stores and ten small shops. The loss is estimated at $140,000; insurance about $95,000. The wholesale tobacco warehouse of Martin Heyl & Sons and the paper factory of D. J. Rex & Co., in Pittsburg, were on the 18th, damaged by fire to the extent of $40,000. The loss is covered by insurance. The Denham distillery, in Covington, Kentucky, was destroyed on the 18th, by a fire started by an explosion from a pipe which blew out a side wall. Loss, $60,000; insurance, $30,000. A man named Roger was fatally injured.

—The bodies of two unknown tramps were discovered in the hot-air flue of the Isabella Furnace at Pittsburg on the morning of the 18th. They had evidently crawled into the flue the night before and been suffocated by the coke gas.

—Two weeks ago, Walter Ridgeley, a wealthy farmer living near Texarkana, Arkansas, shot and killed two ferrymen, who were trying to force exorbitant charges out of a St. Louis drummer for putting him across the river. Ridgeley took the drummer's part. The ferrymen insulted him for this and attempted to draw their weapons, when Ridgeley shot them both dead. Upon examination Ridgeley was discharged. In revenge, a brother of one of the men killed, and an uncle of the other, attempted to assassinate Ridgeley as he was returning home on the evening of the 18th, and shot his horse from under him. He fell and they approached, when he shot both of them dead.

—By the fall of an elevator in North & Co's shop at New Haven, on the 19th, two men were injured, one dangerously.

—D. N. Bush, Army Paymaster, was robbed of $7500 at Antelope Springs, Wyoming, a few days ago. It appears that Major Bush was en route to Fort McKinney to pay off the troops there, and stopped at Antelope Springs to eat his dinner, leaving his valise containing the money in the coach, which stood a few steps from the building and in plain view of the Major and his escort. As they sat at the table, during the meal, a stranger, who was present when the stage came, ran to the vehicle, seized the valise, jumped on a horse standing near "and was off, like the wind." He was pursued, but escaped. He is known to be a cowboy named Parker.

—At Neillsville, Wisconsin, on the 19th, in the case of Daniel Allen, charged with the murder of Henry Wright, the jury returned a verdict of guilty without specifying the degree. It is believed that no sentence can be pronounced on such a verdict. Allen was convicted on the testimony of Mrs. Wright, who confessed that the prisoner and herself had conspired to kill her husband and his wife, by poisoning, so as to be able to marry.

—Two engines ran into each other on a railroad curve at Toledo, Ohio, on the 19th, and one of them was completely wrecked. Four train men and a boy were injured, the boy fatally.

—The boiler in Baessler's saw-mill, at Van Wert, Ohio, burst on the 19th, killing two persons. An explosion of gas in the Standard Coal mines, at Mount Pleasant, Penna., on the 19th, blew the covering off the mouth of the old shaft and dangerously if not fatally injured two men named McMasters and McGlone. An explosion in the works of the United Oil Company, at Baltimore, on the same day, resulted in the killing of Jacob Hoffman. Edward Rollison was fatally injured and Peter Conners and Christopher Kurtz were dangerously injured

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Whatever thou lovest, pray that thou mayest not set too high a value upon it.

Speak little, and speak well if you would be looked upon as a man of merit.

Men's years and their faults are always more than they are willing to own.

We ought either to be silent or to speak things that are better than silence.

Were it not for clouds that darken us, there would be no rainbow in our lives.

The effective strength of sects is not to be ascertained merely by counting heads.

It is no shame for a man to learn what he knows not, whatever age he may be.

It's good to put a bother away over night. It all straightens out in the morning.

When the forenoons of life are wasted there is not much hope of a peaceful evening.

Human nature or human frailty cannot subsist without some lawful recreation.

If we had no faults ourselves we should not be ready to note the faults of others.

Minds of moderate calibre, ordinarily condemn everything which is beyond their range.

What a delightful thing rest is! I would not exchange it for all the thrones in the world.

Without the virtue of humility one can neither be honest in poverty or contented in abundance.

Perseverance, by its daily gains, enriches a man more than fits and starts of fortune and speculation.

Prayer was not invented—it was born with the first sigh, the first joy, the first sorrow of the human heart.

Nations can better win success by noble deeds than by the cruel destruction of human life for selfish aims.

The wealthy miser lives as a poor man here; but he must give account as a rich man in the day of judgment.

Human glory is not always glorious. The best men have had their calumniators, the worst their panegyrists.

It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross was in our composition.

Two things are necessary to a modern martyr—some to pity, and some to persecute, some to regret and some to roast him.

Heaven's gates are wide enough to admit every sinner in the universe who is peniten', but too narrow to admit a single sin.

There are those who shrink from making a beginning in religious life because they conceive they lack ability to pursue it.

Without a belief in personal immortality, religion surely is like an arch resting on one pillar, like a bridge ending in an abyss.

Faint not under the perils and trials of the way. The miles to heaven are few and short, and the glorious end will come soon.

Happiness consists not in possessing much, but in being content with what we possess. He who wants little has always enough.

If we waited until it was perfectly convenient, half the good actions of life would not be accomplished, and very few of its successes.

There have ever been, and ever will be, thorns among life's roses, discords to mar the sweetness of its music, but we need not magnify them. Used aright, they will give zest and vigor to life, and the roses and music will be no less beautiful because of them.

In books lies the soul of the whole past time, the articulate, audible voice of the past, when the body and material substance has altogether vanished like a dream. All that mankind has thought, done, gained or been is lying as in magic preservation, in the pages of books.

## THE MARKETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **PROVISIONS—** | | |
| Beef city fam bl | — | @16 50 |
| Hams | 22 00 | @23 00 |
| Pork Mess | 17 00 | @18 00 |
| Prime Mess, new | 16 00 | @16 50 |
| Sides smoked | — | 9½@ 10 |
| Shoulders smoked | — | 7½@ 8 |
| do in salt | — | 7 @ — |
| Smoked Beef | 15 | @ 16 |
| Lard Western bls | 7 75 | @ — |
| Lard loose | 7 00 | @ — |
| **FLOUR—** | | |
| West. and Pa. sup | 2 50 | @ 2 75 |
| Pa. Family | 3 65 | @ 3 80 |
| Minn Clear | 4 00 | @ 4 25 |
| Pat. Wht Wh't | 4 62½ | @ 4 90 |
| Rye Flour | — | @ 3 — |
| **GRAIN—** | | |
| Wheat No. 1 red | 84½ | @ — |
| Rye | 53½ | @ — |
| Corn, No. 2 White | — | @ — |
| No. 3 | 46½ | @ 47 |
| Oat, No. 1 White | 36 | @ — |
| No. 2 do | 31½ | @ — |
| No. 2 Mixed | 34½ | @ — |
| **FISH—** | | |
| Mackerel, Large 1s | 38 | @45 — |
| No. 2 Shore | 16 | @18 — |
| Herring, Lab | 5 50 | @ 6 50 |
| **SUGAR—** | | |
| Powdered | $ 13-16 | @ 6 |
| Granulated | 5 13-16 | @ — |
| Confec. A | 5 13-16 | @5 13-16 |
| **HAY AND STRAW—** | | |
| Timothy, choice | 14 — | @ — |
| Mixed | 11 00 | @13 00 |
| Cut Hay | 13 00 | @14 00 |
| Rye Straw | 13 50 | @ — |
| Wheat straw | — | @ — |
| **WOOL—** | | |
| Michigan fine fleece | | 33@ |
| Ohio X fleece | | 34½ |
| Common, unwashed | | 28@ |

# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## FOUR FULL REGIMENTS.

"And four thousand praised the Lord."—1 CHRON. 23:5.

"This day shall be unto you for a memorial."—EXODUS 12:14.

[This was Sacramental day in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, and the sermon was preached at the reception of three hundred and forty-seven new members, making six hundred and ninety received during the present revival, so that the communicant membership now is four thousand and fifty-one. Dr. Talmage gave the right hand of fellowship to the new members, and baptized about ninety. There was a great arch of flowers over the pulpit, containing the words: "I believe in the communion of saints."]

When, week before last, the communicant membership of this church passed into the four thousand, now reaching four thousand and fifty-one, the first part of my text came to my mind, and I bethought myself what a grand thing it would be if the four thousand of our communicant membership would like the four thousand of the ancient Temple, make it their lifetime business to praise the Lord. Let them all take harp and timbrel and anthem and doxology!

The allusion of my second text is to the Passover, which commemorated the deliverance of the children of Israel on the night when the destroying angel sped through the land of Egypt, destroying the enemy, but saving the Israelites, because on the door-posts of their dwellings was sprinkled the blood of a lamb. To-day we come to celebrate

A GRANDER PASSOVER,

all peril going away from our soul at the sight of the sprinkled blood of the Lamb of God on the door-posts of our hearts. Christ, our Passover, sacrificed for us. "This day shall be unto you for a memorial."

The Sacramental Sabbath, whether it comes in an American church or an English chapel or a Scotch kirk, is more impressive than any other Sabbath. Its light is holier, calmer, sweeter; its voices more tender; its touch is softer; its memories are more chastened. The fruits of the Christian life suddenly ripen, like orchards on the hill fronting the South. The wine of the Holy Sacrament seems pressed from the grapes of celestial vineyards, and the bread broken seems to drop from the hand of Him who parted the loaves for the five thousand. We walk to the church of God with more thoughtful face and with quieter step. The jubilant songs of other Sundays are struck through with pensiveness and are all a-tremble with tears; and when, at the close of the service, at the door we shake hands, it is with a more cordial grasp, because we feel thrilling through our body and mind and soul the great doctrines of

CHRISTIAN BROTHERHOOD;

and our minds go back to our forefathers celebrating the Sacrament in times of persecution in Scotland among the Highlands; commemorating the dying love of Christ, while they were pursued of their enemies, pouring the wine into rough wooden cups, dipping the waters of baptism from the mountain rock, until one day they heard the voices of their enemies coming up the hill, and the pastor cried out: "Oh Lord, the Shepherd, have mercy on the sheep!" and instantly there was a roaring heard, as of great floods, and sure enough a cloud had burst, and there were great torrents running down the mountain-side that whelmed their foes with sudden wrath. What a deliverance it was for them on that Sacramental day! Oh, that on this Sacramental day the cloud of God's mercy might burst and our sins be whelmed and our souls be saved! This is the amethyst of days. This is the pearl of days. This is *the diamond of days*. This is the day of days. Among the ten thousand million ages of eternity the first Sabbath of March, 1887, will be to you significant and memorable, for "this day shall be unto you" forever and forever "a memorial."

There is much in the scene of to-day to impress us, because it is

A TIME OF RE-ENFORCEMENT.

I used to remark that if I ever lived to see our membership reach four thousand I thought I would be willing to say with one of old: "Now Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." But I have changed my mind, and I never so much wanted to stay as now, so as to see them all enlisted for God and to watch their victories. What might they not accomplish in the way of making the world better if they were all baptized with a double portion of the Holy Ghost!

Four thousand! That is four full regiments, as military men count a thousand to a regiment. I think not one hypocrite among them. Taken into the church sometimes in large numbers, but each one as carefully examined as to change of heart and evidence of regeneration as though he or she were the only one presenting himself or herself. Many of our former members have passed away into the skies, and have joined the church triumphant, but we have four thousand and more left for the church militant. To arms! Quit you like men!

WE WANT NO RESERVE

corps among them. Go into action all of you. Some will be officers and command. Some will make cavalry charge. Some will be sharpshooters. Some will stand guard. Some will be on picket duty. Many of you will belong to the rank and file. Let there be no stragglers, none off on furlough, not one deserter. With Christ for commander-in-chief, and the one-starred blood-striped banner of manger and cross to lead the way, I give the order that the general in the war gave, when rising in his stirrups, his hair flying in the wind, he cried out till all the host heard him: "Forward! the whole line!"

There is also something in such a scene to deeply impress one, because it

REHEARSES A DEATH SCENE.

Now, you know, there is something very touching in such an incident. Though you are in a hotel and it is a stranger that is dying, how softly you move about the place, and if you come up to his couch it is with uncovered head. Even the voice of the jester is stopped, and when the eyes of that stranger are closed it is with emotion. But I am to tell you this morning of a death such as never before or since occurred.

When we die, we die for ourselves, and the crisis is alleviated by all beneficent ministries. Bathings for the hands; bathings for the head; bathings for the feet; the light turned down low or set in just the right place; all the offices of affection about us when we come to die. But not so with Jesus. He died not for Himself, but He died in torment, and He died for others. He might have moved around in gardens made by His own hand, an earthly potentate amid vineyards and olive groves sloping to the sea. Instead of being tossed in the fishing boat on Tiberius He might have chosen a sunshiny day and a pleasant wave for the lake crossing. Instead of being followed by an unwashed rabble He might have charmed sanhedrims and universities with His eloquence. Instead of a cross and a bunch of twisted brambles on His brow He might have died in the castle of a Roman merchant, the air bland with lilies and frankincense. But no; He died in torture; the good for the bad; the kind for the cruel; the wise for the ignorant; the divine for the human.

Oh, how tenderly we feel toward any one who has done a great kindness, and perhaps at the imperilling of his own life! How we ought to feel toward Christ, the Captain of salvation, on the white horse riding down our foes; but in the moment He made the victorious charge, the lances of death struck Him!

There was a very touching scene

AMONG AN INDIAN TRIBE

in the last century. It seemed that one of the chieftains had slain a man belonging to an opposite tribe, and that tribe came up and said, "We will exterminate you unless you surrender the man who committed that crime." The chieftain who did the crime stepped out from the ranks, and said, "I am not afraid to die, but I have a wife and four children, and I have a father aged and a mother aged, whom I support by hunting, and I sorrow to leave them helpless." Just as he said that his old father from behind stepped out, and said, "He shall not die. I take his place. I am old and well-stricken in years. I can do no good. I might as well die. My days are almost over. He cannot be spared. Take me." And they accepted the sacrifice.

Wonderful sacrifice! you say, but not so wonderful as that found in the Gospel, for we deserved to die—aye, we were sentenced when Christ, not worn-out with years, but in the flush of His youth, said, "Save that man from going down to the pit; I am the ransom. Put his burdens on My shoulders. Let his stripes fall on My back. Take My heart for his heart. Let Me die that he may live." Shall it be told to-day in heaven that notwithstanding all those wounds, and all that blood, and all those tears, and all that agony, you would not accept Him?

"Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown
And love beyond degree."

There is no woe amid the surroundings of that scene that impresses me more than that of

HIS OWN MOTHER.

You need not point her out to me. I can see by the sorrow, the anguish, the woe, by the upthrown hands. That all means mother. "Oh," you say, "why didn't she go down to the foot of the hill and sit with her back to the scene. It was too horrible for her to look upon." Do you not know when a child is in anguish or trouble it makes a heroine of a mother? Take her away, you say, from the cross. You cannot drag her away. She will keep on looking; as long as her son breathes she will stand there looking. Oh, what a scene it was for a tender-hearted mother to look upon! How gladly she would have sprung to His relief! It was her son—her son! How gladly she would have clambered up on the cross and hung there herself, if her son could have been relieved! How strengthening she would have been to Christ if she might have come close by Him, and soothed Him! Oh, there was a good deal in what the little sick child said upon whom

A SURGICAL OPERATION

of a painful nature must be performed! The doctor said, "That child won't live through this operation unless you encourage him. You go in and get his consent." The father told him all the doctor said, and added, "Now, John, will you go through with it? Will you consent to it?" He looked very pale, and he thought a minute, and said, "Yes, father, if you will hold my hand I will." So the father held his hand, and led him straight through the peril. Oh woman, in your hour of anguish, whom do you want with you? Mother. Young man, in your hour of trouble, whom do you want to console you? Mother. If the mother of Jesus could only have taken those bleeding feet into her lap! If she might have taken the dying head on her bosom! If she might have said to Him, "It will soon be over, Jesus; it will soon be over, and we will meet again, and it will be all well." But no, she dared not come up so close. They would have struck her back with their hammers. They would have kicked her down the hill. There can be

NO ALLEVIATION

at all. Jesus must suffer and Mary must look. I suppose she thought of the birth-hour in Bethlehem. I suppose she thought of the time when, with her boy in her bosom, she hastened on in the darkness in the flight toward Egypt. I suppose she thought of His boyhood, when He was the joy of her heart. I suppose she thought of the thousand kindnesses He had done her, not forsaking her or forgetting her, even in His last moment, but turning to John and saying, "There is mother; take her with you. Behold thy mother!" She thought it all over, and there is no memory like a mother's memory, and there is no woe like a mother's woe.

I remark, this is a tender scene, because it is

A CHRISTIAN REUNION.

Why was it that in the sessional meeting, when I asked a woman if it were her son who sat next to her, making profession of his faith, she made no answer; but after a moment, trying to control her emotion, she burst into tears. I said within myself, she need not tell me the story. It is the old story of a prodigal got back. "The dead is alive again, and the lost is found." Oh, how many families there are that rejoice together to-day.

These Christians during the rest of the year, perhaps, will not know much about each other. You go into one circle of society, these go in some other circle of society, and this one travels in that path, and this one the other path, but to-day we all come on one platform; and we make one confession, and we cling to one cross and we gaze upon one death anguish. It seems to me this morning not like a church, but like

A GREAT FAMILY CIRCLE.

and we join hands around the cross of Christ, and we say, "One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one cross, one Christ, one doxology, one heaven!" While I stand here it seems to me as if this communion table, which is only seven or eight feet long and three or four feet wide, widens until all the Christians of our own denomination can sit at it; and still the table widens until all the Christians in this land of all names and denominations come and sit at it; and still the table widens until it bridges the sea, and Christians on the other side of the Atlantic come and sit at it; and still that table widens until the redeemed of heaven mingle in the communion; Church militant; church triumphant.

"One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now."

Again, my friends, this is an absorbing scene, because it arouses so many precious memories. We look back and remember the days of our childhood, when, long before we knew the meaning of the bread and the wine, we sat in the side pews on Sacramental days, or in the galleries, and looked as our fathers, mothers, and older brothers and sisters sat at the communion. Or, if we sat with them, we pulled at mother's dress and said, "What does that mean? What is that in the cup? What is that on the plate?" Oh, yes; we remember those Sacramental days of our boyhood. We remember how much more tender father was on that day than on any other day. We remember how mother stood, and without saying one word looked at us, and her eyes got full of tears. Oh, the dear old soul! They have gone! But until the day of our death we will associate this holy ordinance with their memory. And when our work on earth is done we will just go up and sit down beside them in the heavenly church, and then we will drink new wine in our Father's kingdom.

"Behold the saints, beloved of God,
Washed are their robes in Jesus' blood:
Brighter than angels, lo they shine:
Their glories splendid and sublime."

I remark again, this scene is tender to-day, because it is

A CONFESSIONAL.

You and I remember the time when if a man had charged us with anything like imperfection or wrong-doing, we would have thrown ourselves back on our honor, and said, "You don't know whom you are talking to. I shall resent such an insult to my honor and integrity." We do not feel that way to-day. As we gaze upon the sacrifice of Christ, and think of what we have been and what we have done, our hearts melt within us. We see one dying accursed for our sin, and we hear Him in His dying words begging for our service, and yet how little service we have rendered! Of this short life we have begrudged God even a fragment. Alas! Alas! Some of us have lived out the most of our days, and yet we have rendered to God no earnest service. Sad, that we could have so maltreated Him on whom all our hopes depend. Oh, my brethren and sisters in Christ, to-day join hands with me in a confession before Christ! If there be any place more humble than another, let us take it. If there be any prayer more importunate than another, let us breathe it. If there be any confession more bitter than another, let us now weep it out.

"Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin."

Once more, this is a tender scene, because

IT IS ANTICIPATIVE.

My brethren, we are not always going to stay here. This is not our home. This is only the vestibule of the church in which, at last, we expect to enter. After awhile our names will be taken off the church books, or there will be a mark in the margin, to indicate that we have gone up to a better church and to a higher communion. Our Father is not going to let His children remain in the dust. The grave is no place for us to stay in. "The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall rise." The Lord shall descend from heaven with a shout and the voice of the archangel, and we shall rise. The white robe in which they put us to our last slumber here must get whiter. Oh, the reunion of patriarchs, and apostles, and prophets, and of all our glorified kindred, and of that "great multitude that no man can number!" Our sorrows over. Our journey ended. It will be as when kings banquet. And just as the snow of winter melts, and the fields will brighten in the glorious springtime, so it will be with all these cold sorrows of earth; they shall be melted away at last before the warm sunshine of heaven.

While I present these thoughts this morning, does it not seem that heaven comes very near to us, as though our friends, whom we thought a great way off, are not in the distance, but close by? You have sometimes come down to a river at nightfall, and you have been surprised how easily you could hear

VOICES ACROSS THE RIVER.

You shouted over to the other side of the river, and they shouted back. It is said that when George Whitefield preached in Third street, Philadelphia, one evening time, his voice was heard clear across to the New Jersey shore. When I was a little while chaplain in the army, I remember how at even-tide we could easily hear the voices of the pickets across the Potomac, just when they were using ordinary tones. And as we come to-day and stand by the river of Jordan that divides us from our friends who are gone, it seems to me we stand on one bank and they stand on the other; and it is only a narrow stream, and our voices go and their voices come. Hark! Hush! I hear distinctly what they say, "These are they who come out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Still the voice comes across the waters, and I hear: "We hunger no more, we thirst no more; neither shall the sun light on us, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne leads us to living fountains of water; and God wipeth away all tears from our eyes."

## BIRDS IN OHIO.

### A Forcible and Eloquent Article on Their Almost Complete Disappearance.

Years ago blue-birds and martins, red-birds, yellow-birds, blue-birds, blue-jays, cat-birds, pewees, tomtit, wax-wings and numerous other kinds of birds were common visitors in every door-yard in all country towns, and the fruit trees, ornamental evergreens and garden shrubbery were favorite nesting-places. But now the only ones with temerity enough to reside without the solitudes of the rural districts are the robin and pewee, and rarely the silique-like home of the golden oriole is to be seen depending from the swaying branches of some tall elm or linden when formerly they too were quite plentiful. Not a martin or a blue-bird, I am almost certain, nested within the limits of Lancaster last year, and while martins were to be seen in their flight and their musical, tremulous, intermitted notes heard at almost any hour in the day, not a single nest was known within the city. Ten years ago they bred and roosted under the caves of the business houses along Main street by the thousands, and but few yards in the town were unadorned with their martin-boxes. Every one took pride in them.

While the blue-bird heralds the coming of the sunny summer time, the martin brings it with him, and, naturally enough, after the long, dreary, weary winter months, his first glad chirp is a welcome sound, and his black-green plumage, flashing in the soft sunlight as he gyrates and sweeps against the myosotis background above, is a sight that stimulates the fancy and infuses new life into the heart of even the stolid and anchorite.

Another common bird within the town formerly was the slender, graceful-shaped cat-bird, or northern mocking-bird, as he is sometimes called. He was here in great plentifulness, and constructed his artistic nest within the intricacies of the currant and gooseberry bushes, or among the myriophilous ivy vines that clamber and climb over the rear walls of all old houses here. He is a pretty, dainty bird, of a deep, solid slate, and his song is unmatched by that of any of his kindred, the brown thrush excepted, in this latitude. But he, too, has vanished, and we have but the memory of his entrancing serenades, or his aggrieved "mew," as he hops from twig to ground, and from ground to arbor, following you about in your walks over the premises, informing you at every step that you are encroaching upon his exclusive domain. They are very tame, yet do not make desirable pets or cage birds. But not only have our summer birds left us, but even the winter visitors, the different varieties of snow birds, the bontings, the tom-tits, the chicadees, the wax-wings, the grosbeaks, the jays and the ousels, come no more. What flocks used to come riding in on the winds just before or during a snow-storm, and how they would settle down about the very door-way and eagerly begin their search for the crumbs and other refuse from the table, and what an incessant twittering and piping they maintained as they hopped and jostled each other about in the beautiful snow. Happy birds! Oh for the powers reviviscent! I wish they were mine, and I would again make the world full of beauty by the restoration of the birds.

## Found in an Old Book.

I found in an old book in a street stall once a time-yellow note which might have served as the foundation of a romance. The volume was an odd one of the Diderot "Encyclopedie," and in the middle were two pages still uncut. For some reason I cut these apart and there lay a yellow paper on which was written in French in faded ink, in a flowing girlish hand: "I will drop a note out of the carriage as we go by the three chestnuts by the park gate." Standing in the musty old shop, with that missive in my hand, which had evidently never reached those of him for whom it was intended, I could see the old chateau, the sweeping drive to the park gates, the three splendid chestnut trees, and the flutter of a white hand—there is always the flutter of a white hand in these tender histories—as the carriage, with postillions and outriders, brave in splendid livery, swept out and away, bearing the daughter of the house far away from the dangerous fascinations of the gallant, favored by her, but obnoxious to her family. Perhaps she who wrote these lines was a friend of the brilliant Mme. Roland, since the possession of the "Encyclopedie" would seem to indicate sympathies which might lead to such a friendship; perhaps on the other hand—this leaf was uncut—she was one of those aristocrats whose white throats la guillotine kissed with such deadly fervor in the days when all Paris reeked like the shambles, and men and women went mad with its fumes. Manifestly there is no end to the fancies one might string upon this yellow bit of paper; and often between the pages of old tomes there are tokens quite as suggestive.

Flax from nettles, of a grade useful for coarse bagging, is an assured fact. A German has perfected machinery to heckle and work it.

The yelk of one egg, three drams of glycerine and fifteen grains of carbolic acid makes an excellent mixture for softening the hands.

# SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 1887.

## TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: Before the mountains were brought forth, or even thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.—Psa. 90:2.

I. THE BEGINNING.

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.—Gen. 1:1.

II. SIN AND DEATH.

By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin.—Rom. 5:12.

III. CAIN AND ABEL.

Am I my brother's keeper?—Gen. 4:9.

IV. NOAH AND THE ARK.

Noah did according unto all that the Lord commanded him.—Gen. 7:5.

V. THE CALL OF ABRAM.

I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing.—Gen. 12:2.

VI. LOT'S CHOICE.

Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness.—Matt. 6:33.

VII. GOD'S COVENANT WITH ABRAM.

Fear not, Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.—Gen. 15:1.

VII. ABRAHAM PLEADING FOR SODOM.

In wrath remember mercy.—Hab. 3:2.

IX. DESTRUCTION OF SODOM.

Escape for thy life.—Gen. 19:17.

X. ABRAHAM OFFERING ISAAC.

God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering.—Gen. 22:8.

XI. JACOB AT BETHEL.

Surely the Lord is in this place.—Gen. 28:16.

XII. JACOB'S NEW NAME.

And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.—Gen. 32:26.

## REVIEW BIBLE LIGHTS.

LESSON 1.—Superintendent: And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. And God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them (Gen. 1:26, 27).

Scholars: In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth (Gen. 1:1).

Teachers: It is God, that said, Light shall shine out of darkness, who shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ (2 Cor. 4:6).

All: Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee (Isa. 60.1).

LESSON 2.—Superintendent: And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die: for God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as God, knowing good and evil. And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat; and she gave also unto her husband with her, and he did eat (Gen. 3:4-6).

Scholars: By one man sin entered into the world and death by sin (Rom. 5:12)

Teachers: Let no sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof; neither present your members unto SIN as instruments of unrighteousness (Rom. 6:12, 13).

All: Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin (Psa. 51:2).

LESSON 3.—Superintendent: And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering: but unto Cain and to his offering he had no respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell. And the Lord said unto Cain: Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen? If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin coucheth at the door: and unto thee shall be his desire, and thou shalt rule over him. And Cain told Abel his brother. And it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him (Gen. 4:4-8).

Scholars: Am I my brother's keeper? (Gen. 4:9).

Teachers: Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ (Gal. 6:2).

All: We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves (Rom. 15:1):

LESSON 4.—Superintendent: And God said unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before me; for the earth is filled with violence through them; and, behold, I will destroy them with the earth. Make thee an ark of gopher wood; rooms shalt thou make in the ark, and shalt pitch it within and without with pitch.... But I will establish my covenant with thee; and thou shalt come into the ark, thou, and thy sons, and thy wife, and thy sons' wives with thee (Gen. 6:13, 14, 18).

Scholars: Noah did according unto all that the Lord commanded him (Gen. 7:5).

Teachers: Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man (Eccl. 12:13).

All: O let me not wander from thy commandments (Psa. 119:10).

LESSON 5.—Superintendent: Now the Lord said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto the land that I will shew thee....So Abram went, as the Lord had spoken unto him; and Lot went with him: and Abram was seventy and five years old when he departed out of Haran. And Abram took Sarai his wife, and Lot his brother's son, and all their substance that they had gathered, and the souls that they had gotten in Haran; and they went forth to go into the land of Canaan; and into the land of Canaan they came (Gen. 12:1, 4, 5).

Scholars: I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing (Gen. 12:2).

Teachers: By faith Abraham, when he was called, obeyed to go out unto a place which he was to receive for an inheritance; and he went out, not knowing whither he went (Heb. 11:8).

All: My father, thou art the guide of my youth (Jer. 3:4).

LESSON 6.—Superintendent: And Abram said unto Lot, Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen; for we are brethren. Is not the whole land before thee? separate thyself, I pray thee, from me: if thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right: or if thou take the right hand, then I will go to the left. And Lot lifted up his eyes, and beheld all the Plain of Jordan, that it was well watered every where, before the Lord destroyed Sodom and Gemorrah, like the garden of the Lord, like the land of Egypt, as thou goest unto Zoar: So Lot chose him all the Plain of Jordan (Gen. 13:8-11).

Scholars: Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness (Matt. 6:33).

Teachers: I love them that love me and those that seek me diligently shall find me (Prov. 8:17).

All: Thy face, Lord, will I seek (Psa. 27:8).

LESSON 7.—Superintendent: And he brought him forth abroad, and said, Look now toward heaven, and tell the stars, if thou be able to tell them: and he said unto him, So shall thy seed be. And he believed in the Lord; and he counted it to him for righteousness. And he said unto him, I am the Lord that brought thee out of Ur of the Chaldees, to give thee this land to inherit it (Gen. 15:5-7).

Scholars: Fear not, Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward (Gen. 15:1).

Teachers: The Lord God is a sun and a shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly (Psa. 84:11).

All: Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth (Psa. 86:11).

LESSON 8.—Superintendent: And Abraham drew near, and said, Wilt thou consume the righteous with the wicked? Peradventure there be fifty righteous within the city: wilt thou consume and not spare the place for the fifty righteous that are therein? That be far from thee to do after this manner, to slay the righteous with the wicked, that so the righteous should be as the wicked; that be far from thee: shall not the Judge of all the earth do right? (Gen. 18:23-25).

Scholars: In wrath remember mercy (Hab. 3:2).

Teachers: The Lord is full of compasion and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy (Psa. 103:8).

All: I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing praises (Psa. 101:1)

LESSON 9.—Superintendent: And when the morning arose, then the angels hastened Lot, saying, Arise, take thy wife, and thy two daughters which are here; lest thou be consumed in the iniquity of the city. But he lingered; and the men laid hold upon his hand, and upon the hand of his wife, and upon the hand of his two daughters; the Lord being merciful unto him: and they brought him forth, and set him without the city. And it came to pass, when they had brought them forth abroad, that he said—(Gen. 19:15-17).

Scholars: Escape for thy life (Gen: 19:17.)

Teachers: How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation? (Heb. 2:3).

All: Lead me to the rock that is higher than I. For thou hast been a refuge for me (Psa. 61:2, 3).

LESSON 10.—Superintendent: So they went both of them together. And they came to the place which God had told him of; and Abraham built the altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac his son, and laid him on the altar, upon the wood. And Abraham stretched forth his hand, and took the knife to slay his son. And the angel of the Lord called unto him out of heaven, and said, Abraham, Abraham: and he said, Here am I. And he said, Lay not thine hand upon the lad, neither do thou any thing unto him (Gen. 22:8-12).

Scholars: God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering (Gen. 22:8)

Teachers: Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world! (John 1:29).

All: Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain to receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might, and honor, and glory, and blessing (Rev. 5:12).

LESSON 11.—Superintendent: And Jacob went out from Beer-sheeba, and went toward Haran. And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took one of the stones of the place, and put it under his head, and lay down in that place to sleep. And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it (Gen. 28:10-12).

Scholars: Surely the Lord is in this place (Gen. 28:16).

Teachers: Verily, verily, I say unto you, Ye shall see the heaven opened, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of man (John 1:51).

All: Let the angels of God worship him (Heb. 1:6).

LESSON 12.—Superintendent: And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day. And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was strained, as he wrestled with him. And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh (Gen. 32 24-26).

Scholars: And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me (Gen. 32:26).

Teachers: Pray without ceasing (1 Thess. 5:17).

All: Lord, teach us to pray (Luke 11:1).

If you are in a passion shut your mouth, for words increase it.

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening than by talking.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

Centre Hall, Pa., March 30, 1887.


1887.
DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Bellefonte | N W | H Y Stitzer, |
| | S W | Edward Brown, Jr, |
| | W W | James Schofield, |
| Howard Boro | | A Weber, |
| Milesburg Boro | | A C Witherite, |
| Millheim Boro | | A A Frank, |
| Centre Hall Boro | | D J Meyers, |
| Philipsburg | 1st W | C G Herlinger. |
| | 2d W | Henry Lehman, |
| | 3d W | A J Graham, |
| Unionville Boro | | A J Greist, |
| Benner twp | | Thomas Frazier, |
| Boggs twp, N P | | |
| do | W P | Milligan Walker, |
| do | E P | H L Harvey, |
| Burnside twp | | Anson Dougherty, |
| College twp | | John I Williams, |
| Curtin twp | | David Brickley, |
| Ferguson twp | E P | Henry Krebs, |
| do | W P | Frank Bowersox, |
| Gregg twp | S P | Hiram Grove, |
| do | N P | Josiah Rossman |
| Haines twp | E P | William Keen, |
| do | W P | George M Keister, |
| Half Moon twp | | William Bailey, |
| Harris twp | | Frank E Welland, |
| Howard twp | | John Glenn, |
| Huston twp | | Wm Irwin, |
| Liberty twp | | Wm Gardner, |
| Marion twp | | John Ishler, |
| Miles twp | | A N Corman, |
| Patton twp | | J C Eckley, |
| Penn twp | | Wm H Kreamer, |
| Potter twp | N P | F A Foreman, |
| do | S P | W W Royer, |
| Rush twp, | S P | J M Clarr, |
| do | N P | John Howe, |
| Snow Shoe | W P | Andrew Lucas, |
| do | E P | James Reeding, |
| Spring twp | | Wm Woods, |
| Taylor twp | | Wm Calderwood, |
| Walker twp | | John H Beck, |
| Worth twp | | G J Woodring, |
| Union twp | | Charles McGarvey. |

H. Y. Stitzer, Secretary. JAMES A. McCLAIN Chairman.

The Governor of Tennessee has signed the bill submitting a Prohibition amendment to the people. The amendment will be voted upon next September. The Sultan of Morrocco has prohibited the sale or purchase of intoxicants in his dominions, and has also abolished the use of tobacco. The Kansas Legislature has passed a law for the suppression of the drug-store-saloon. The act goes into effect March 30. One hundred and three out of one hundred and twenty-one towns in Massachusetts have voted for no license.

The following is one of the thrilling incidents of last week's terrible flood in Dakota:

D. M. Kennedy, his wife, and three children are held on Sable Island by the flood, and for six days have been living on such food as they saved from the water. There is no hope of rescuing them until the flood subsides, and their friends are distracted. They can be seen through field glasses occupying a nest built in limbs of trees, over three miles from shore.

The United States, is nearly the only great country increasing its iron production to-day. As compared with 1885, Great Britain shows a decline in production of 379,992 tons, Germany of 411,972 tons, France of 102,495 tons, Belgium of 15,786 tons and Sweden of 10,000 tons. On the other hand, the United States increased its production 1,640,017 tons.

The contrast between the United States, Germany and Grert Britain for the two years as is follows:

| | 1886. Tons. | 1885. Tons. |
|---|---|---|
| Great Britain | 6,870,665 | 7,250,658 |
| United States | 5,684,543 | 4,044,526 |
| Germany | 3,339,803 | 3,751,775 |

## WANTS A BOUNTY ON SNAKES.

A Harrisburg correspondent for a city paper says that "among the strange requests made for legislation is a letter received by Senator Wolverton last week from Northumberland county. The writer thereof is a lady. She refers to the bill which has passed the House repealing the scalp act, except that portion referring to wolves and wildcats, and in conclusion she makes a pathetic appeal to the Senator to have a clause inserted for the protection of the people from snakes. She is of the opinion that a bounty on snakes would be a blessing to the country. Well, who would have expected a woman to urge the passage of such a bill.


## $2,80 FOR 35 CENTS.

A GREAT OFFER MADE BY THE MELLIN'S FOOD PEOPLE, OF BOSTON, MASS.

In order to advertise "Mellin's Food," the following offer is made to readers of this advertisement: On receipt of Thirty-five Cents, Doliber, Goodale & Co., proprietors of "Mellins Food," will mail to any address two beautiful lithoed water-color engravings and a copy of *Sunshine for little Children*," a magazine crowded with charming pictures and exquisite stories for the little ones. These engravings are by Ida Waugh, the greatest of American child artists, and Bouguereau, of Paris, whose radiant child faces are known in every quarter of the globe. One, an exquisite picture of rare excellence, represents a lovely infant, with a face as beaming as the morning; the other is a young miss in school, book in hand, puzzled over a difficult lesson. They are now selling in New York city at One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents apiece. They are pronounced by artists to be works of unusual merit. They offer both, with the beautiful "*Sunshine*," for the nominal price of Thirty five Cents. The offer is absolutely limited to 100,000 pairs of pictures. When these are gone the supply will be exhausted for the season. As a mother's gift to her girl or boy, nothing could be more appropriate or acceptable. "Mellin's Food" is advertised only on the inside of the "*Sunshine*" covers. All orders should be addressed to Doliber, Goodale & Co., Proprietors of "Mellins Food," 40, 41, 42 and 43 Central Wharf, Boston, Mass.


—New goods, spring stock and spring styles at S. U. Thompson's tailoring establishment, Bellefonte.

—$1 00 will buy a good horse collar at D. A. Boozer's harness shop, Centre Hall.

## REPORTORIAL CHEEK.

**How a Young Press Representative Entertained Two Children of Royalty.**

The New York *Times* says that when the Princess Louise, accompanied by her brother Prince Leopold, visited Niagara Falls about seven years ago, she was for the first time acquainted with the quality of a genuine American reporter's cheek. Half a dozen lackeys and a score of Canadian newspaper men accompanied the distinguished tourists from Montreal. Two Buffalo reporters were at the Prospect House, adjacent to the Horseshoe Falls, to meet the visitors. One of the Montreal reporters, apparently the chosen leader of the Canadian press delegation, patronizingly offered to take the American knights of the pencil under his wing. He proudly affirmed that he was "solid," with the man who looked after royalty's baggage. "Thank you, old boy, I guess we can get along," said one of the Buffalo reporters, a handsome, cheery and gentlemanly lad to whose cheek the flush of diffidence had never come. When Louise and Leopold drove up to the hotel the lackeys and the Canadian reporters respectfully drew back and uncovered their heads. The breezy young American reporter advanced to the carriage, tipped his hat gallantly, and gracefully assisted the Queen's daughter to alight.

"O, where are the falls!" the Princess exclaimed with the enthusiasm of great, but long-deferred, expectations.

The young man from Buffalo, coolly assuming that the question was directed to him personally, said: "The best sight can be obtained a few rods down the road. Allow me to show you the way." Bowing pleasantly to Prince Leopold, the young Buffalonian, placed himself at the Princess' side, and by that rare and irresistable nerve force that forms the basis of monumental cheek, he impelled the two children of royalty, to trudge down the dusty road with him. "There are the falls. What do you think of them!" said the reporter as they reached a commanding eminence on the river's bank.

"Very fine," said Leopold.

"Beautiful! Grand! Sublime!" said the Princess, earnestly. "What a wonderful manifestation of power!"

"Yes, it is an impressive sight," responded the reporter, with an effort to place himself en rapport with the Princess. For several minutes the trio stood looking at the great cataract, and a few more adjectives were uttered. The conscienceless interviewer plied his arts skillfully and succeeded in putting both the Prince and Princess in very good humor. He supplied them liberally with "facts" concerning the falls, the whirlpool, the suspension bridge and table rock, near which they stood, and he threw in one or two neatly-phrased funny stories by way of seasoning.

"By the way, who are you?" said Leopold after he had laughed for the fourth or fifth time at the reporter's drolleries.

"O, I am a reporter for the Buffalo —," said the young man with beaming frankness.

"What! a reporter!" exclaimed the Prince in a tone of alarm.

"But you are not a bit like other reporters," said Louise, graciously, as her glance turned instinctively to the group of Canadian reporters who were waiting patiently to witness the discomfiture of the cheeky young American. "I am very much obliged to you for your kind attentions, and I am glad that we met you," concluded the Princess, cordially, meanwhile extending her hand.

"Thank you, Princess," responded the Buffalonian heartily, as he clasped the proffered hand.

"And I also am obliged to you," said Leopold, somewhat stiffly.

"That's all right, Prince," responded the reporter genially, as he bent his steps toward the hotel.

## CANNED SOUPS.

**Millions of Gallons Put Up Annually in the United States.**

"There are only two or three houses in the country that make a specialty of canned soups," said a manufacturer of the article to a representative of the New York *Commercial*. "These soups are known all over the world. They are prepared in the most careful manner. The cans are hermetically sealed, and the soups are warranted not to spoil in the torrid zone or the Arctic circle. All that is necessary is to open the can and place the soup on the fire. It does not need to be cooked, merely heated through. It needs no seasoning. The required condiments are put in when the soup is made in the great caldrons of the manufactory. Your soup sufficiently heated, is removed from the fire, placed in the tureen—and there you are!"

"What quantity of these soups is sold annually?" asked the reporter.

"What quantity? It is almost beyond computation. Enough to float the Great Eastern; to fill the Erie canal; to float half a dozen small cities. Last year this house alone made more than 1,700,000 gallons of it. The total soup production of the country—I mean canned soups, of course—runs up into the tens of millions. What kinds of soups are made in this form?" he continued, repeating another question by the reporter. "Every soup known to modern or ancient culinary art."

Then the manufacturer rattled off a long list of soups so rapidly, and containing so many names pronounceable only by canned goods factory managers and Parisian chefs, that but a few of the more familiar of them could be remembered. These included tomato, mock turtle, oxtail, julienne, pea, beef, chicken, macaroni, vermicelli, consomme, okra or gumbo, mulligatawney, green turtle and terrapin.

"The soups are put in quart cans. They cost the consumer about 30 cents a quart for the ordinary soups, or $3.50 a dozen cans, and from that to 70 cents a quart, or $8 a dozen, for the more delicate, such as terrapin, for instance. Are these soups made of the best materials? Indeed they are. All the canned soups are made from exactly what their names imply. Soup labeled tomato is made from tomatoes, not from red brick dust; beef soup from genuine beef, terrapin from the real article, and as much care and cleanliness and regard for the proper mixture and cooking of these soups are observed as in any kitchen, private or public."

**Never Saw One of His Children.**

A genuine Yankee having bored a newcomer with every conceivable question relative to his object in visiting the gold country, his hopes, his means and his prospects, at length asked him if he had a family. "Yes, sir; I have a wife and six children, and I never saw one of them." After this reply the two sat a few minutes in silence, then the inquisitive man began again—"Was you ever blind, sir?" "No, sir." "Did you marry a widow, sir?" "No, sir." Another interval of silence. "Did I understand you to say, sir, that you had a wife and six children living in New York, and had never seen one of them?" "Yes, sir, I so stated it." Another and a long pause. Then the Yankee recommenced: "How can it be, sir, that you never saw one of them?" "Why," was the reply, "*one of them* was born after I left."

## ANOTHER SUDDEN DEATH.

Hardly a week passes without the mention by the newspapers of sudden deaths, and of late the alarming frequency of the statement that death was caused by rheumatism or neuralgia of the heart cannot fail to have been noticed. In all probability many deaths attributed to heart disease are caused by these terrible diseases, which are far more dangerous than is generally considered. Is there any positive cure? The best answer to such a question is given by those who *have been cured* by the use of Athlophoros.

Greenfield, Mass., May 19, 1886.

I have been troubled with rheumatism in one of my knees for years, being at times laid up for several days. Athlophoros has entirely cured me. It has also cured two friends of mine who were the worst cases I ever saw, one of them a young man only 16 years old, who was so bad the doctors gave him up. Two bottles of your remedy entirely cured him.

Geo. W. Spurr, Mg'r Diamond Soap Co.

October 14, 1885.

Two bottles of Athlophoros cured me of inflammatory rheumatism. My family physician advised me to take it, saying he had done all he could, but could not give me any relief; but Athlophoros drove it away, and I am happy to say it has never come back. My daughter was also cured by half a bottle after suffering the pangs of rheumatism. Mrs. Jane Downey, 24 Pleasant St., Waterbury, Conn.

Northampton, Mass., May 21, 1886.

For many years I have been subject to rheumatism in its worst forms. During my last siege of sickness I was induced to try Athlophoros, and found it to be all it claimed to be, a cure for rheumatism.

Levi I. Clark.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

## A CARD.

*I have just returned from the city, where I went to select*

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| *SPRING GOODS* |
| *SPRING GOODS* |

*and get the best Cutter it was possible to secure.*

‡——)0(——‡

*The Goods are here and will speak for themselves. You are invited to examine them.*

‡——)0(——‡

| |
|---|
| *THE CUTTER* |
| *THE CUTTER* |

*was secured at a great expense. I congratulate myself in being so fortunate as to procure his services. He is first-class and you, the Public, will say so after you have been fitted by him.*

‡——)0(——‡

*All I ask is a trial and you will be convinced. I can give you choice goods to select from and a perfect fit, which I will guarantee to do in every instance.*

‡——)0(——‡

*A fine line of gents' furnishing goods always on hand. All the new blocks in silk and stiff hats just received.*

S. U. THOMPSON,
Next door to Post Office. Bellefonte.

Musical College—The 31st session of Six Weeks, opens Monday evening April 25, 1887, for the teaching and Training of Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Address,
F. C. Moyer,
3m5t Musical Director, Freeburg, Pa.

**DR. H. S. CLEMENS,**

whose regular office is in Allentown, Pa will visit Bellefonte one a month and Centre Hall every two months, for the purpose of examining and prescribing for patients. Will visit Bellefonte March 8 & 9, 1887, from 6 p. m. Tuesday to 7 p. m. Wednesday; and Centre Hall on Thursday, March 10. Dr. Clemens is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, of 25 years experience, and practices largely by inhalations. Please send to office (Allentown, Pa.) for testimonials.
22decly

Administrators Notice.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Joseph Crotzer, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
AGNES CROTZER,
24feb6 Administratrix, Centre Hall.


**MADAME DEAN'S**

**SPINAL SUPPORTING CORSETS**

**LADIES** Energetic and intelligent ladies wanted to introduce our popular Corsets in every county. No experience required. Agents are making $100 monthly. 150 different styles to select from. Largest commissions, best terms, and most salable goods. Satisfaction guaranteed. Exclusive territory given. $3 OUTFIT FREE. Illustrated Catalogue and particulars free. Write for terms at once. Ask for our $300 Cash Premium List. Our new book, entitled DRESS REFORM FOR LADIES, with biography of Worth (illustrated), sent on receipt of application. IT WILL PAY EXPERIENCED AGENTS to WRITE for TERMS. Don't delay if you wish to secure territory.
LEWIS SCHILLE & CO., 305 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

# WE "MADE A BREAK"

## BUT NOT A BAD ONE.

WE RECENTLY MADE A BREAK FROM OUR ORDINARY LINE OF GOODS, WE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN SECURING THE AGENCY FOR CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE

**CELEBRATED PATTERSON ORGAN,**

WHICH IS ONE OF THE FINEST TONED INSTRUMENTS IN THE MARKET. ANOTHER FEATTURE IS THAT WE GUARANTEE IT TO BE THE BEST FOR THE MONEY. EXAMINE IT YOURSELF. WE CONSTANTLY HAVE ON HAND A FULL LINE OF

**FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS, PENCILS, RINGS,**

PINS, CHARMS, HAINS, GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES A FULL

*Line of Silverware, Spoons, Forks, Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Revolvers,*

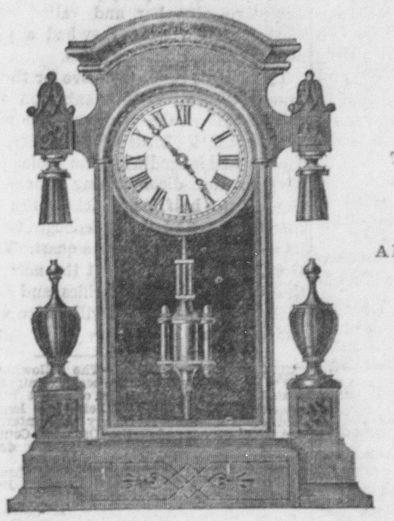
SEWING MACHINES,

We have the Agency for and keep in stock the DAVIS, NEW HOME, and others, with all the mondern improvements and attachments adapted for dress makers or the home. Nothing would please your wife better than an easy running machine.

LAMPS, — LAMPS,

We carry a complete line of Hanging Lamps. We have the Agency for the Incandescent Lamp, which we claim gives a stronger and better light than any Lamp in the market. New invention.

Come and see our Holiday Goods. All goods warranted.



WATCHES.

We have in stock all of the leading Watches made in this country. We have

THE ELGIN,
THE ROCKFORD,
THE WALTHAM,
AND ALL AMERICAN WATCHES.

CLOCKS,

We claim that we have the completest line of Clocks ever opened in Centre co. We have small and large with handsome cases. We can give you anything you want in this line at exceptionally low prices.

E. A. GLENN & CO., Centre Hall, Pa.

*Next door to Hotel* *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager,*

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

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—DEALERS IN—

**Hardware, Oils, Paints,**

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME.

COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. Hicks & Bro.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

Our positive terms are CASH Thirty days to responsible parties.

THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

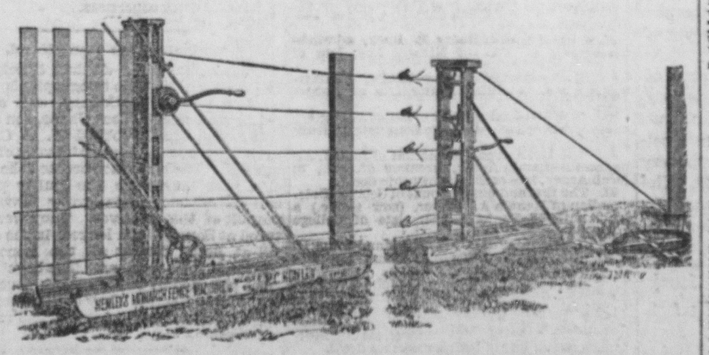
**Glass, Iron,**

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES

H. K. HICKS & BRO. aprly H. K. HICKS & BRO

THE IMPROVED

**HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.**



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED
HENLY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE
IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

SHIRES & KENNEDY,
Manufacturers Agents Pennsylvania New York Centre Hall, Pa.


PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Jan. 30, 1887

WESTWARD.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL | leaves Philadelphia | | 11 25 p m |
| | " Harrisburg | | 3 30 a m |
| | " Montandon | | 5 56 a m |
| | " Williamsport | | 7 10 a m |
| | " Jersey Shore | | 7 35 a m |
| | " Lock Haven | | 7 58 a m |
| | " Renovo | | 8 50 a m |
| | arr at Erie | | 4 00 p m |
| NEWS EXPRESS | leaves Philadelphia | | 4 30 a m |
| | " Harrisburg | | 8 10 a m |
| | " Montandon | | 10 12 a m |
| | " Williamsport | | 11 10 a m |
| | arr at Lock Haven | | 12 10 p m |
| NIAGARA EXP. | leaves Philadelphia | | 7 40 a m |
| | " Harrisburg | | 11 25 a m |
| | " Montandon | | 1 14 a m |
| | arr at Williamsport | | 2 15 p m |
| | " Lock Haven | | 3 30 p m |
| | " Renovo | | 4 30 p m |
| | " Kane | | 8 35 p m |
| FAST LINE | leaves Philadelphia | | 11 50 p m |
| | " Harrisburg | | 3 45 p m |
| | " Montandon | | 5 54 p m |
| | " Williamsport | | 7 10 p m |
| | " Lock Haven | | 8 02 p m |
| | arr at Renovo | | 9 00 p m |
| | (Sunday Train. | | |
| SUNDAY MAIL | leaves Philadelphia | | 4 30 a m |
| | " Harrisburg | | 7 40 a m |
| | " Montandon | | 9 57 a m |
| | " Williamsport | | 10 40 a m |
| | " Lock Haven | | 11 33 a m |
| | arrives Renovo | | 12 30 p m |

EASTWARD.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| SEA SHORE EXP. | leaves Lock Haven | | 7 05 a m |
| | " Jersey Shore | | 7 35 a m |
| | " Williamsport | | 8 15 a m |
| | " Montandon | | 9 17 a m |
| | arr at Harrisburg | | 11 20 a m |
| | " Philadelphia | | 3 15 p m |
| DAY EXPRESS | leaves Kane | | 6 25 a m |
| | " Renovo | | 10 20 a m |
| | " Lock Haven | | 11 15 a m |
| | " Williamsport | | 12 20 p m |
| | " Montandon | | 1 22 p m |
| | arr at Harrisburg | | 3 13 p m |
| | " Philadelphia | | 6 50 p m |
| RENOVO ACN | leaves Renovo | | 4 05 p m |
| | " Lock Haven | | 5 05 p m |
| | " Williamsport | | 6 20 p m |
| | " Montandon | | 7 23 p m |
| | arrives at Harrisburg | | 9 30 p m |
| | " Philadelphia | | 4 25 a m |

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL | leaves Erie | | 2 45 p m |
| | " Renovo | | 11 00 p m |
| | " Lock Haven | | 11 58 p m |
| | " Williamsport | | 1 25 a m |
| | " Montandon | | 2 27 a m |
| | arr at Harrisburg | | 4 30 a m |
| | " Philadelphia | | 8 25 a m |

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R.
Daily Except Sunday.

| Westward. P M | A. M. | A. M. | STATIONS. | Eastward. A M | P. M. | P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 30 | 10 15 | 5 50 | Montandon | 9 10 | 1 10 | 5 45 |
| 1 40 | 10 25 | 6 05 | Lewisburg | 9 00 | 1 00 | 5 35 |
| 1 48 | | 6 15 | Biehl | 8 51 | | 5 22 |
| 1 56 | | 6 22 | Vicksburg | 8 45 | | 5 15 |
| 2 09 | | 6 33 | Mifflinburg | 8 33 | | 5 03 |
| 2 27 | | 6 48 | Millmont | 8 18 | | 4 43 |
| 2 37 | | 7 00 | Laurelton | 8 10 | | 4 30 |
| 2 17 | | 7 35 | Paddy Mountain | 7 35 | | 3 45 |
| 3 50 | | 7 49 | Coburn | 7 23 | | 3 30 |
| 3 40 | | 7 56 | Zerby | 7 15 | | 3 23 |
| 3 50 | | 8 10 | Rising Spring | 7 06 | | 3 15 |
| 4 00 | | 8 19 | Penn Cave | 6 58 | | 3 07 |
| 4 07 | | 8 27 | Centre Hall | 6 50 | | 3 00 |
| 4 12 | | 8 34 | Gregg | 6 43 | | 2 55 |
| 4 23 | | 8 45 | Linden Hall | 6 36 | | 2 45 |
| 4 27 | | 8 52 | Oak Hall | 6 30 | | 2 37 |
| 4 30 | | 8 56 | Lemont | 6 25 | | 2 31 |
| 4 36 | | 9 03 | Dale Summit | 6 20 | | 2 25 |
| 4 45 | | 9 14 | Pleasant Gap | 6 09 | | 2 19 |
| 4 51 | | 9 19 | Axemann | 6 04 | | 2 05 |
| 5 55 | | 9 25 | Bellefonte | 6 00 | | 2 00 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

—Wanted.—About 400 bu. of good shelled corn within the next seven days, for which we will pay an advance over present market prices. Call on
Kurtz & Son.

—Wanted.—The undersigned wishes to purchase a number of shoats. Call at Centre Hall Roller Mill tf A. Harter.

—Hides wanted by Aaron Harter at Centre Hall station. Highest price paid in cash. tf

# YOU can be cured

of RHEUMATISM by using

**RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE.**

It is not a cure-all. It cures nothing but Rheumatism, but it is a **safe** and **sure** cure for that disease. Thousands who have been cured will testify to its reliability.

MR. G. B. ULMER, of 1621 N. 12th St., Philada., wrote four months after he had been cured by the Russian Rheumatism Cure (waiting to see whether it would not return), saying he was bedridden with the disease, and thought he would lose his reason from the agony he had to endure; and inside of two weeks he was cured by this remedy, although he had his home physician, and used other remedies without result, previous to trying this wonderful remedy.

MR. CHAS. A. COX, American and Morris Sts., Phila., said: "My wife was bedridden, and her condition made me despair. Doctors and everything else failed. The Russian Rheumatism Cure cured her in one week."

EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE *Twice this Size.* None Genuine without this Signature and both Trade Marks.

PRICE $2.50 PER BOX.

For RHEUMATISM Only.

For complete information, **Descriptive Pamphlet**, with testimonials, **free.**

For sale by **all druggists.** If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, **PFAELZER BROS. & CO. 519 & 521 Market Street, Philadelphia.**



NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

**HARPER & KREAMER**

*Centre Hall,*

Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,

HARDWABE

OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.

COFFEES SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS.

We offer bargains unsurpassed n this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

Al lkinds of Produce taken and Highes Market Prices Paid.



DESCHNER'S GUN STORE.

BELLEFONTE PA.

Afine stock of

—POCKETKNIVES, SCISSORS,—

Razors and Razors Strops,
Revolvers,
Carving Knives and Forks,
Children's Knives, Forks and Spoons,

A fine lot of

FANCY ARTICLES,

NEW TOYS and DOLLS,

Musical Instruments, such as,

Violins, Guitars, Banjos
Mandolins, Fifes, Piccolos

Mouth Harmonicas, Accordeons, in variety at

DESCHNER'S
GREAT CENTRAL GUN WORK
Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE
dec22tf



—TRY—

"Calla Lilly"

The Best

Roller Flour

—MANUFACTURED BY—

KURTZ & SON,

CENTRE HALL, PA.


## ATTACK ON LORD LANSDOWNE

**A Montreal Newspaper Holds Him up to the Scorn of the Public.**

OTTAWA, Ont., March 26.—Lord Lansdowne is seldom seen in the streets of the capital nowadays. Since the reports of his treatment of Irish tenants reached Canada he has been much abused. The Montreal *Post* has made him the object of a bitter attack, charging him with having concentrated within himself all the worst qualities of an ancestry that it would be gross flattery to dignify with the bar-sinister. He is accused with living in luxurious idleness at the cost of $100,000 a year paid by the mass of toiling fools who go by the name of Canadian people, while a system of wholesale evictions is carried on against his tenants on his Queens county estates. He has lied openly, the *Post* says, to avert the opprobrium which he knows his conduct must entail. "In his person," it says, "we have a good specimen of the absentee landlord. Rolling in wealth and luxury, he would squeeze the last drop of blood out of the people whom confiscation, murder, and deviiish infamy have placed under his hartless control as tenants on the land of their natural heritage."

Much indignation has been aroused by this attack on the governor-general, and it is understood the matter has been placed in the hands of the minister of justice. Regarding the attacks which have been made upon him, Lord Landsdowne said to a correspondent that his tenants on his Queens county estate had adopted "the plan of campaign," because the abatements offered to them were not upon the same scale as those recently allowed his tenants in Kerry, the circumstances being wholly dissimilar. The Kerry tenants, almost without exception, were occupants of small holdings of much inferior land. His tenants in Queens county were offered a reduction averaging between 15 and 20 per cent., but they declined the offer.

## DIMENSIONS OF THE THISTLE

**The Scotch Yacht Will be the Largest Racing Cutter Yet Built.**

BOSTON, March 28.—The Scotch cutter Thistle, now building in Scotland from plans by Mr. George L. Watson, will be about 90 feet on the water line. She will be 4 9-10 feet longer than the Galatea, and 5 3-10 feet wider on the beam. The Genesta is 9 feet shorter and 5 feet narrower. Longer than the Galatea, and with more beam and with considerable more sail area, she will, no doubt, have great driving power, and this is just what Mr. Watson has always advocated—that the hull must be made to correspond with the driving power which is to be put upon it. From these measurements it appear that the Thistle is a cutter built especially for moderate weather. If the measurements given are the actual ones, the Thistle is the longest racing cutter yet built and will prove a formidable antagonist to the American sloops, now that the longest of them, the Mayflower, is going abroad. The correspondent of Glasgow who furnishes these figures also says that the cutter is of steel, with smooth plating above the water line, and "in and out" plating below. The official measurements, with formal challenge, were forwarded to the New York Yacht club a few days ago, and will soon be in their hands.

**Will Dr. Cate's Wife Testify?**

NEW YORK, March 28.—Lawyer Allen, counsel for Dr. William M. Cate, served on Lawyer Mundy his consent to a reference of the case of Agnes Folsom, whose parents aver that she is restrained of her liberty by Dr. Cate. Lawyer Mundy said that his own request for a reference would be broader. Lawyer Allan asks that Samuel Jones be appointed referee, simply to inquire as to whether Miss Folsom's affidavit was given under duress. Lawyer Mundy said he would move for a full inquiry into the causes of her leaving the stage, her alleged ruin, and restraint, "We will have Dr. Cate's wife on here to testify" he added.

**New York Divorces in Rhode Island.**

NEWPORT, R. I., March 28.—The supreme court for Newport county opens the March term to-morrow. The case of Mrs. Mary Isabelle Neilson, a sister of Fred Gebhard, who seeks divorce from Frederick Neilson, of New York, is the first in order, but it is doubtful whether it will be brought to trial, for it is said Mr. Neilson's health is precarious.

**A Clever Papal Diplomat,**

ROME, March 27.—Mgr. Galimberti, the special papal delegate to Berlin, has telegraphed to the pope that he has obtained from Prince Bismarck all the religious concessions asked by the vatican, but has not obtained any political concession. The leaders of the centre (Catholic) party maintain great reserve towards Mgr. Galimberti.

**Russia To Attack Herat.**

BOMBAY, March 28.—In consequence of news from the governor of Herat, that the governor of Turkestan has ordered Iskander Khan with 12,000 men to surprise Herat, the ameer of Afghanistan has ordered 10,000 men to be in readiness to reinforce the troops at Herat.

## NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Mar. 26.—Money on call 4 and 5 per cent.

| | | Closing Yesterday. | Closing To-day. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4½s. | 1891, reg | 109 | 109¾ |
| 4½. | 1891, con | 109 | 109¾ |
| 4s. | 1907, reg | 127½ | 127¾ |
| 4c. | 1907, con | 128½ | 128¾ |

STOCK MARKET.

The stock market was moderately and strong. During the morning prices hesitated a little, but in the afternoon an upward movement set in and continued until the close of business. Nearly everything dealt in made some advance.

CLOSING PRICES.

| | Closing Yesterday. | Closing To-day. |
|---|---|---|
| Canadian Pacific | 61½ | 61¾ |
| Chicago, Bur. & Q | 133½ | 133 |
| Central Pacific | 34 | 37⅝ |
| Del. & Hudson | 101¼ | 101⅝ |
| Del. Lack. & W | 136 | 136¾ |
| Erie | 31⅝ | 32¾ |
| Erie pref | | 73 |
| Lake Shore | 95¼ | 95½ |
| Louis. & Nash | 64⅝ | 65⅝ |
| Michigan Central | 90 | 92½ |
| Missouri Pacific | 100¼ | 101⅝ |
| N. Y. & New Eng | 66⅞ | 68¾ |
| N. J. Central | 71 | 71¾ |
| N. Y. Cent. & Hud | 112¼ | 1 2⅝ |
| Northwestern | 11 ¾ | 12)⅛ |
| Oregon Navigation | 99 | 1 0 |
| Pacific Mail | 6 | 56 |
| Reading | | 3-⅝ |
| Rock Island | 12 ¼ | 126¾ |
| St. Paul | 9 ¾ | 91½ |
| Union Pacific | 57¾ | 58½ |
| West. Union Tel | 76⅛ | 77⅛ |

PRODUCE MARKET.

| | Apr. | May | June |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat | — | 9½ | 9⅝ |
| Corn | 48¼ | 4 ⅛ | 48¼ |
| Oats | 34¾ | 34½ | 34½ |

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

Butter—Market [illegible] steady. Creamery—Eastern 23@26c.; Western 2 @ 6. Dairy—mutton. 22@24c.; eastern half-firkin tubs, 22@24c.; eastern firkins, 18@19c.; western 16@21c. Factory—Fresh 24@25c.; low grades 20@22c.

Cheese—Market [illegible] Factory—New York cheddar, 12½@13c. Creamery—New York part skims, 11½@12½.

Eggs—Market [illegible] Fresh—Eastern firsts, [illegible]; western firsts, 1 9@1 9½.

Hogs at Chicago $5.05 and $5.3 against $5.10 and $5.00 Friday.

## KEEP THEM AT HOME.

The following is a late and true utterance of Henry Ward Beecher, and suits Centre Hall as well as any other latitude: "Keep your children at home at night. There is many a sod that lies over the child whose downfall began by vagrancy at night, and there is many a child whose heart-breaking parents would give the world if the sod did lie over them. What a state that is for children to come to, in which the father and the mother dread their life unspeakably more than their death! What a horrible state of things that is, where parents feel a sense of relief in the dying of their children! Then I say, take care of your children at night."

## SAVED HIS LIFE.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters.

Sold at fifty cents a bottle by all druggists.

The decisions on the subject of license are getting as numerous as the stripes on the coat of many colors. An Ebensburg judge is quoted as saying that liquor licenses are granted for the judicial and not the calendar year; that a license granted one year runs until the court convenes to consider applications the next year.

LADIES' GUIDE TO FANCY WORK.

This work contains nearly 200 handsome illustrations with instructions for making hundreds of beautiful things, either for adorning your home or presents for your friends, at a most trifling expense, including all kinds of Fancy Work, Artistic Embroideries, Lace Work Knitting, Tatting and Net Work; contains designs for Monograms, Initials, Tidies, Lambrequins, Ottomans, Counterpains, Rugs, Carriage Robes, Brackets, Wall Pockets, Waste Paper Baskets, Work Boxes Work Baskets, Work Bags, Pen Wipers, Hanging Baskets, Catch-alls, Pin Cushions, Footstools, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Card Baskets, Sofa Pillows, Table Covers, Work Stands, Table Scarf Screens, Scrap Bags, Hand Bags, Table Mats, Toilet Mats, Lamp Mats, Lamp Shades, Pillow Shams, Pillow Sham Holders, Curtains Toilet Stands, Slipper Cases, Letter Cases, Picture Frames, Toilet Sets, Cloths, Brush Holders, Hassocks, Cigar Boxes, Satchels, Fancy Purses, Slippers, Dressing Gowns, Music Portfolios, Knife Cases, Fans, Flower Baskets, Plant Stands Flower Pot Covers, Shawl Dress Trimmings, Window Shades, Feather Work, Spatter Work, Leaf Photographs and many other things.

It is handsomely bound, containing 64 large 3-column pages, and will be sent post paid for only 30 cents. It is the finest book on fancy work ever published, and every lady interested in household art should secure a copy at once. Address,

THE EMPIRE NEWS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

The steamer Belgic, which arrived from China and Japan, brought news of a dreadful tragedy at Hisia Shib, China, twenty miles northeast of Hongebow. Over three hundred tramps appeared in the village and the inhabitants, greatly irritated by their presence, inveigled the whole body of tramps into the temple and during the night set fire to the edifice. Only forty of the tramps escaped from the blazing building, the remainder being burned to death.

ANOTHER ART CRAZE.

The latest art work among ladies is known as the "French Craze," for decorating china, glassware, etc. It is something entirely new, and is both profitable and facinating. It is very popular in New York, Boston and other Eastern cities. To ladies desiring to learn the Art, we will send an elegant china placque (size 18 inches,) handsomely decorated, for a model, together with a box of material, 100 colored designs assorted in flowers, animals, soldiers, landscapes, etc., complete, with full instructions, upon receipt of only $1.00. The placque alone is worth more than the amount charged. To every lady ordering this outfit who encloses the address of five other ladies interested in Art matters, to whom we can mail our new catalogue of Art Goods, we will enclose extra and without charge, an imitation hand painted brass placque. Instruction book in painting, 16 colored pictures &c., only 15c. Embroidery Silk, best quality, all colors, 80c per 100 skeins. Tinsel Braid, gold or silver, for art embroidery and needle work, large ball, only 15c. Macrame Cord, white, 50c per lb; any color, 60c per lb. Other goods at equally low prices. Address,

THE EMPIRE NEWS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

The Inter-State Commerce bill hits at card playing as well as at the long and short haul. After April 1st, a fellow can't say "I pass."

## DON'T EXPERIMENT.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections.

Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores.

LADIES, LOOK HERE!

We offer advantages to cash buyers, that will never be found in the beaten path of regular trade. We buy immense job lots from bankrupt concerns who are forced to sell, and our prices are final, DECISIVE and CRUSHING! Following we give facts and figures that will not and cannot lie!

Ladies' elegant plush hand-bags, 40c; Russia pocket books, 25c, (worth 75c); Alligator specie purses, nickel frames, ball snap, large size, 22c; Ladies' two-blade pen knives, shell handle, large size, 22c; Manicure Knives for the finger nails, 15c; Charm knives, 10c; "Gem" carpet stretchers, the best, 35c; Madame Louise hair crimpers, 10c; Baby pins, fine gold plated, with cut letters, "Baby," "Darling," "Pet," etc., 20c a pair (worth 50c); stereoscopes, fancy hoods, 40c (worth $1; stereoscopic views, American, foreign, comic, statuary, and actresses, 50c per doz. (worth $2); gilt edge playing cards, 30c a pack (worth 75c); Tom Thumb playing cards, 10c; handsome leatherette photo albums, gilt edge, 25c; Music boxes, very fine, $1.10; "Mikado" bangle bracelets, latest thing in ladies' jewelry, 30c; Opera feather fans, cardinal, blue, pink or white bone sticks, 50c (worth $1.25); Ladies' shears, nickel plated, 3 in. 30c; Colored photos of actresses, 10c each, 3 for 25c; Sewing machine oil (best sperm), 3 large bottles, 25c; Lubin's Complexion Soap, 10c, 3 cakes for 25c; Lubin's Beautifying Powder, 12c; "Cosmetique" for the hair, 12c; Lyon's tooth powder, large bottles 15c; Petroleum jelly pomade, 3 bottles for 25c; Geranium cologne a new and lasting perfume, 30c (worth 75c); "Stolen Kisses," an extra fine perfume, 40c (worth $1); French shoe dressing, best quality, 3 bottles for 25c. These are all great bargains. No order filled for less then one dollar. Handsome nickel watch locket, chain and charm, all in beautiful satin-lined case, given free with every trial order amounting to over five dollars received during the next 30 days. As all goods not satisfactory may be returned, you run no risk in sending us a trial order. Address

THE EMPIRE NEWS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Makes a LOVELY COMPLEXION. Is a SPLENDID TONIC and cures CANCER, BOILS, PIMPLES, SCROFULA, MERCURIAL and all BLOOD DISEASES. Sold by your Druggist.

Sellers Medicine Co., Pittsburg, Pa.



PENNSYLVANIA
STATE COLLEGE

Sprin gTerm opens April 7, 1887.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1. A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2. A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3. The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course, (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4. A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5. A short SPECIAL COURSE IN CHEMISTRY.
6. A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7. A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8. A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9. SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for books and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address,

GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1y mar9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.



PENNS VALLEY INSTITUTE,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

This school will commence its Spring session of ten weeks, on Monday, April 11th, 1887. To all who contemplate attending school, we extend a hearty welcome to enter our school. The course of instruction will be adapted to the wants of the students.

TERMS:—Tuition per session, $5.00 to $8.00. For further informrtion address

D. F. MAUGER, Principal,
Centre Hall, Pa.



S. A. LIST,
LEWISBURG BOOK BINDERY.

All kinds of binding, at reasonable rates. News papers, magazines, pamphlets, etc., bound and rebound in first class style. 1073m



ST. ELMO HOTEL,

*No 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfuly solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.



BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4augly



HOTEL FOR RENT.

The well known hotel stand at Potters Mills, is offered for rent. Possession given April 1, 1887 For further information apply by mail or telephone to

WM. ALLISON,
23feb4t Spring Mills



NEW PLAINING MILL

At Locust Grove, near Grove & Wolf' saw mill.

—0—0—

IRA BARGER,

has just opened a new and complete plaining mill at the above place, and is prepared to fill all orders for

SASH,—— ——DOORS,
——SIDING.——
MOULDING,—— ——BRACKETS,

or anything else in his line. Rates as reasonable as elsewhere, and satisfaction guaranteed.

IRA T. BARGER,
9feb1y Spring Mills



THE

**Keystone Mutual Benefit Association.**

—OF—

—ALLENTOWN, PA.—

Offers the cheapest and best

—LIFE INSURANCE,—

In amounts from $500 to $8000.

—0—

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Circulars. Address as above.
24 feb6m



THE PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO. OF CALIFORNIA.

ORGANIZED 1867.

LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Alex. M. Dean, Manger of Eastern Department.

—Cash Assetts Over $1,350,000.00.—

The only Life Insurance Company in the United States whose stockholders are by law liable for the debts of the corporation.

ITS ACCIDENT POLICIES provide for 50 weeks indemnity. One-half principal sum for loss of both eyes or two limbs.

No deduction at death for indemnity previously paid.

LOW CASH RATES,
NO ASSESSMENTS,

Cash paid Policyholders over $3,200,000.

For Agencies in Pennsylvania apply t

A. D. LUNDY & CO.,
(State Agents)
Williamsport, Pa.

C. DINGES, Special Agent.

WILL WORK EQUALLY AS WELL ON ROUGH STONY LAND AS ON THE WESTERN PRAIRIES. IT IS UNLIKE ANY OTHER SULKY IN THE WORLD. CAN BE ATTACHED TO ANY COMMON WALKING PLOW IN FIVE MINUTES TIME, AND IS WARRANTED NOT TO INCREASE THE DRAFT ONE POUND. SO SIMPLE A CHILD STRONG ENOUGH TO DRIVE A TEAM CAN OPERATE IT. WILL TURN A SQUARE CORNER WITHOUT RAISING THE PLOW. THE ONLY PLOW MADE WITH A FOOT LEVER TO START THE POINT OF PLOW ABRUPTLY IN THE GROUND OR ELEVATE IT TO SKIM OVER THE TOP OF FAST STONES, AROUND ROOTS, ETC.

We want a good, live man to act as agent in every town in the U. S. Write us for our liberal terms and prices.

**E. S. DANIELS & CO.,**
HAVANA, N. Y.



McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS,

—— o ——

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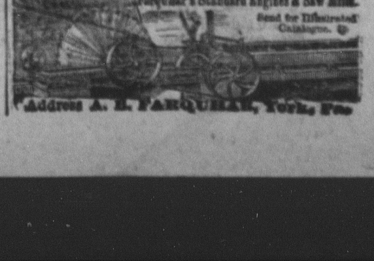

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### Ye Faint and Weary Travelers.

A PARODY ON

"*Ye Mariners of England.*"

Ye faint and weary travelers,
Who seek that peaceful shore,
Where never wave of trouble rolls,
And sin torments no more,
Fond eyes of love look down on you,
While toiling here below,
As you sweep, through the deep,
Where the stormy winds do blow;
Where the fight of faith must still be fought
And the stormy winds do blow.

The brightest saints in glory
Your every conflict knew;
And the same right arm, that rescued them,
Is stretched to rescue you
The cleansing stream, in which they washed
Their garments, white as snow,
Runs as clear, and as near
As when it first did flow—
When his pierced side poured forth the tide,
Which mercy gave to flow.

Your fierce and fiery trials
Must still terrific burn,
Till every spark of sin is quenched,
And the Star of peace return;
Then, then, ye weary travelers,
The streams of life shall flow,—
As they roll o'er the soul
The storm shall cease to blow;
And you shall bathe in seas of love,
Where the gales of Eden blow.

## "THROWN OUT."

I have a very good reason, most men will allow, for remembering well my last toboggan ride. I had only been out in Canada a short time—gone out, of course to make a pile of money, as the Yankees say, and return with my pockets well filled and an heiress. By the way, how is it all Englishmen expect to catch an heiress out west, for in the smoking room they speak of it, well, like they speak of shooting buffalo, and it is about as hard, for the buffalo are exterminated, and so, I fear, are heiresses. It is needless to say that neither purpose was accomplished. What I actually did was to return with a broken nose and empty pockets, having lost the lady all through that fatal side, and, therefore, had to add to my sorrows a broken heart.

Yet the mythical heiress who figures so largely in the imagination of youthful colonists had been actually mine—mine, at any rate, for a few moments; but "there's many a slip between the cup and the lip."

To cut a long story short, I was in a perfect blaze of happiness. Most men will understand my feelings better than I can describe them when I say I had just proposed and been accepted by a real live heiress, father a millionaire, you know, and all that sort of thing; added to which she was a little beauty, quantities of golden hair, violet eyes fringed with long dark lashes. They will understand further that I was caught up into the seventh heaven of engaged bliss, and was therefore, on this particular afternoon scarcely accountable for my actions. Oh! why does it all last such a short time?

On this identical day, the first and last of my affianced life and also of tobogganing—for a certain ratio exists in my mind between the two, you perceive, and with some truth—I set off with a party of friends from the states to a certain well known Ottawa slide.

I had got myself up in Canadian style, in the necessary blanket costume, white bordered with crimson and a crimson sash and toque; my feet, too, were cased in moccasins, which, for the benefit of the uninitiated, are made of deer skin, yellow, and embroidered with moose hair. The only thing that marked me as essentially English was the fact that I was preparing to smoke going down the slide. But oh! the cold—the thermometer stood twenty-eight degrees below zero—yet with a sky, cloudless and of the deepest blue, and the sun pouring down rays almost powerful. The ladies insisted upon seeing me start; I wished they wouldn't come. There was nothing to be done, however, but to bear it. My fiancee, of course, was with the rest.

Well, we mounted the steps; it seemed to me those steps were endless, and I had a feeling exactly as if my last hour were come and I, a doomed felon, mounting the gallows. How I hated the name of tobagganing! I had a presentiment something would happen, and the very thought made a cold perspiration burst out over my forehead; why, I might be killed—goodness knows what!

I was not a brave man, certainly not. Well, everything comes to an end at last, and so did this; we had reached the top. Why, oh! why did fate lead my unlucky steps up here! for on looking down at the path of the toboggan was to take, by Jove! it was a precipice, you know. "Anyhow," I sighed to myself, "there is no getting out of it: go down you must or disgrace yourself for ever in the eyes of the fair sex." No, it wouldn't do; I must go, that is clear.

"Tobogganing is a perfect harmless and safe amusement, I suppose?" I asked of one of my American friends, while pretending nonchalantly to knock the ashes off my cigar. "You never get hurt, I mean?"

"Why, I guess it isn't what you'd call downright safe; it is more dangerous than huntin'; why yes, certainly, there are more deaths in the season."

"Deaths!" I muttered to myself; "then it is dangerous."

"Some people faint, you know," continued my fair friend, "can't stand the rarified air."

"Well, that's a pleasant thought, upon my word," I uttered mentally.

"But the cause of death is"—

"Why, a broken neck in most cases," said Nelly, the girl to whom I was engaged, and her coral lips parted, and she showed a set of pearly, glistening teeth.

"I've known two or three come to grief that way," she continued; "there was"—counting on her fingers—"let me see, that young lieutenant in the Hussars, who rode as a jockey under the name of 'Blue and Silver;' he is buried in the cemetery, I guess, just around the corner.

"Well, then, there is that Englishman who came west down Chicago way, crossed the little pond with me; he went by the name of 'the impecunious barrister,' because he was always talkin' about his uncle, and 'wore a ring that looked like a ruby.'

"Then a clergyman from Long Island"——

"Oh, stop!" I cried in a perfect panic of fear, but tried not to let them see it; girls are so sharp, that is the worst of it, and I felt distinctly getting pale; do you know the sensation? My white poodle always looks pale when he is out of sorts, and I expect I looked much as he does.

"Get in," said the fellows who were going to take me down; "you shall have the front seat; visitors, you know, like to see the view." I certainly thought I detected a side wink to my fair friends, but dare say it was a mistake.

"I don't in the least mind going in the middle," I mildly protested, but was conscious that my voice sounded weak and faint, for I felt sure my offer wouldn't be accepted, though I clutched at this last straw in desperation.

"You are too generous, my dear fellow," replied my tormentors; "couldn't think of it, really; you must have the seat of honor, the front seat."

"Fiends!" I muttered to myself. Oh! I'd have given everything I possessed if some one had removed me off that said toboggan, as Mr. Pickwick removed the skates from off Mr. Winkle, merely because he was not a fit subject for the sport. And there was the bevy of American girls bending over and laughing low. How coolly Nelly had talked about getting my neck broken; why she didn't seem to care a straw; and I wondered if she would care more when I put a certain ring on a certain finger, and she took me "for better or worse."

The little minx! But Cupid's darts had gone through me, and love is ever blind. Dear little thing, of course she cared, she would be the first to run and help me up, and what a state she would be in!

"Are you ready? we are just off," cried one of my blanket-coated friends.

"Now, hold hard, but mind you don't put your knuckles on the slide, otherwise you won't have any skin left. Very fast to-day—a pure sheet of ice—speed sixty miles an hour. Good."

"Why," I stammered, "that is faster than an ordinary express train."

"Just so, quite right a good deal faster; that it what makes a tumble so dangerous when it is ice not snow. Now, when I say one, two, three, hold hard for your very life, set your teeth and run for it, and don't move a muscle, or, by George! we'll be knocked into the middle of next week."

The supreme moment had come; I shoved my cigar between my teeth and positively nearly bit it in two, shoved my hands down to the bottom of my pockets and stepped in.

"Why, I guess you've got your cigar in your mouth wrong side up," cried one of the girls. "Take it out!" they all screamed.

By Jove! I had. Confound it! how sharp girls are! but I was in no end of a funk.

"Isn't tobogganing delightful—isn't it delicious?" they all cried.

"Charming;" I replied, with shaking limbs and a palpitating heart, and only wished it was all safely over.

"Now you're off!" and they all actually set up a cheer.

I was dimly conscious of the one, two, three, and dimly smiled—I felt it a most ghastly smile—in the direction of the American girls, just like, I say, my poodle does when he is ill! The next thing I felt was a whirling into space, a furious driving like that of Jehu into nothing apparently. We bounded down the slide like going over the side of a house, nerves were strung, heart seemed to have stopped, veins stood out like a whipcord, mustache frozen stiff, icicles hanging from it, eyelids frozen, the toque parted company with my head.

Surely we were down; no, away again, bounding into the distance.

Breath gone, I am almost dead. They told me to keep my mouth shut tight, and curse that cigar, it has been persistently kept open, and it, too, seems frozen; anyhow, my jaws won't work. Down, down, down. Do you remember the story of "How Rubinstein played the piano?" Well, our toboggan was much like that; it ripped out and it rar'd, it tipped and tarr'd, it pranced and charged like the grand entry at the circus."

Down, down we dashed seemingly into the bottomless pit.

Oh! shade of Dante, here's a new inferno ready to your hand.

Bless my soul! past the lord lieutenant and the viceregal party, groups of the ministers and noted senators chatting with fair ladies and watching us as we fled on the swallow's wing. The fun was getting furious—my hair stood up on end.

"Hang it all," I cried, "will no one stop the brute?"

Dash, crash, dash. "Oh! oh! Hullo! What's this?" and then I remembered nothing more. People tell me I was ultimately found at a considerable distance from the toboggan. The only part of me visible were my legs, for I was standing on my head in a snow drift. When my senses returned I discovered that my face was badly damaged, and as I said at the beginning, decidedly my nasal organ out of repair.

Ever since then it has been customary in our family to date all times from this accident, as the Greeks date theirs from the first Olympiad.

"You have made a sight of yourself, old fellow," said a voice near me; "it was that confounded root of a tree."

"It doesn't matter in the least what it was," I said, now furious; "I know I am nearly killed," and I glared at the speaker and could have throtted him on the spot, for the fellow who had steered me down the slide had been my rival all along for Nelly's hand, and now, confound it all, though we were engaged I had suspected my overthrow had not been purely accidental, but for a purpose.

We strolled towards the house, and Nelly, with that winning smile which could play the deuce with a man's affections, passed her hand through my arm. I drew the little warm hand closer to me, and the very touch sent the blood tingling through my veins: how I loved her!

My rival, I must confess, had many advantages on his side; he was supremely handsome, and then he had heaps of money, and that always carries weight with the women, and I had noticed all along that Nelly was wavering.

"I have something to tell you, Harry; I should have told you before," she said, "but," and she colored violently, "a girl can't always tell her own feelings, can she?

"You must be very, very happy with some one else, I feel sure"——

A picture of the church passed before me where I had intended we should be married—an awful jolly little place, roses growing up it and ivy, all that sort of thing, you know for, of course, I meant we should be married in England and cut the states altogether.

"Oh! Nelly," I said, kneeling at her feet on the frozen ground, "don't for God's sake, speak like that; you will drive me mad;" and I continued, "I suppose you will marry the fellow who steered us down: do you love him?"

"Why, yes. I guess I never knew my own feelings till now, though."

I rose to my feet, and taking both her hands in mine pleaded with her just to try me, just to see how happy I would make her.

"No, you must be very, very happy with some one else," said Nelly in reply. "I feel sure my papa would never give his consent, especially now," looking at my damaged face; "you were running it neck and neck, you see."

"Neck and neck!" I muttered. "Well; anyhow," I replied, "mine is nearly broken."

I thought of all the presents given and accepted, a magnificent diamond ring had pretty nearly ruined me, and the worst of it was she wouldn't give any of them back.

Nelly's red lips pouted like those of a spoiled child as she continued, "But you are poor, you won't be able to buy me all sorts of things that I shall want when I am married."

"I bought you a ring," I said dis consolately, "a very handsome diamond ring; it cost lots of money."

"Yes, but I want heaps and heaps of rings, and I will have them," and she stamped her little foot and she looked loveller than ever in a passion.

"There now, I shall marry Augustus, and I just guess you'll turn real spiteful."

"No, I shan't," I replied, at my wits' end, "I shan't, indeed, Nelly, darling; only don't don't marry that great hulking brute who has thrown us out for good," I added mournfully.

"There now, I said you'd turn spiteful."

Dear reader, I am still a batchelor, all owing to that fatal day when I certainly was most effectually "thrown out" in every sense of the word.

A few weeks later, had you scanned the matrimonial columns of a certain American paper, you would have seen this announcement among the list:

"On the 5th inst., at St. John's church, New York, Helen Caine, oldest daughter of Samuel Caine, of Boston, to Augustus Mason, of Chicago;" and in the same paper in the list of passengers sailing for England by a certain steamer you would have seen my name. You can guess the reason why.

### Ladies of Lima.

The ladies of Lima are all eyes. They have the reputation of being, as a class, the most beautiful in the world, and meeting them on the way to mass in the morning, or shopping later in the day, one can see how they obtained it; but knowing them in their homes, the opinion changes, and you conclude, after calm reflection, that they are not so pretty as the woman of New York. It is the manta, which they wear in such a coquetish way, that gives them their reputation for beauty, for it conceals every feature except their bewitching eyes and lovely olive complexion. No matter how ugly her mouth or her nose is; no matter how high her cheekbones or large her ears; no matter whether she is as scrawny as a scarecrow or as bald as a bat, a manta will make any woman with pretty eyes look handsome, and like charity, it covers a multitude of sins. This garment, which is peculir to Peru, and is worn by ladies of all ages and social positions, from the president's wife to the laundress who comes after your linen, is a sort of foster-sister to the mantilla of Spain. It is usually of crepe from China, and costs anywhere from $10 to $500, according to its quality.

### A Lucky Decorative Idea.

One of the most successful "fakes" ever worked in the artistic line was by a young Pittsburg engraver in Chicago. He was out of money and out of work. It was several years ago, just at the beginning of the decorative art craze. One day he was passing a shell store with a friend when an idea struck him. He was considerable of an artist as well as an engraver. He went in and proposed to the proprietor to take some of the shells and paint a little landscape in each and sell them for mantel ornaments.

The shrewd old proprietor said that the thing would catch popular fancy and finally arranged to pay $1 a piece for painting them. They took a dozen of the shells home and the pictures suited the old man. The shell paintings had a great sale, and in the next three months the artists made a little over $1,200, and didn't work very hard either. At the end of that period competition cut the price in half again and they went out of the business, but it was a great snap for the amateurs while it lasted.

—A costume of hand-made camel's hair, in stripes of admiralty blue and mundone, was cut as a polonaise, with yoke of velvet and fichu vest. The latter was drawn together at the waist by a belt which took its rise from the skirt drapery and fastened with clasps and ends on one side. Three large buttons on each side of the shoulder held in place the sailor collar which was apparent at the back, while the long full skirt draperies fell over a plain petticoat of the same cloth.

## PERSIAN JEWELRY.

### It is Invariably Made of the Purest Metals.

It is not generally known that jewelry throughout the East is invariably made of the purest gold and silver, says a writer. Your oriental does not approve of alloy. For him jewelry serves a double purpose. It ornaments female beauty; for the only jewelry worn by men is an occasional ring, a diamond or a turquoise. True, royal princes, courtiers and the Shah do rejoice in belt buckles of precious stones; but this use of jewelry is confined to male persons of this sort. But, beside the use of jewelry as an ornament, it answers a still more important purpose as treasure, as "portable property," as tangible security. Therefore only the purest metal is used. Eighteen-carat, fifteen-carat, the abomination known to us as nine-carat gold, are unknown in those regions. A thing is either gold—that is to say, pure gold—or it is badal or sham. But pure gold has this drawback, though easily worked, it is equally easily dinted and damaged. In Teheran the grandees are often careful to buy up Russian gold imperials, which are twenty carats fine, and have their goldsmith's work made of it. About eight years ago the old gold toman of pure metal had already disappeared, its place being taken by a small Frenchified-looking coin resembling a f. 10 piece, the obverse being decorated with the King's head. The coins were hard, well made, and at first nearly represented their nominal value. It was doubtless pleasant to the Shah to pay away for 7s. 6d. what cost him 1s. less; and having once tasted blood—"his teeth having been reddened," as the Persians say—the enlightened monarch introduced a silver coinage. He had his profit on that; then he turned out an inconveniently scrupulous Austrian mint master, and now year by year the proportion of the precious metals in the Persian coin is growing less. The coin forger at first found the new pieces beyond his skill; but the enterprising Russian came to his assistance, and now bad money is plentiful. But the coiner's trade has its drawbacks in Persia, the least serious of which is capital punishment.

As goldsmiths and jewelers the Persians are expert, and jewelry is by no means the exclusive luxury of the rich. In the first place, it is cheap. The most skilful jewelers are glad to work, for two shillings a day, and the profit they make on the very small amount of solder they are permitted to use. The Persian seldom buys his jewelry ready-made; he orders it. When the various pieces have been cast or cut out from the metal supplied by the customer, they are brought to him for inspection and carefully weighed. Then the article is put together, either in the customer's own house and under his eye or under the supervision of his servant. Then it is again weighed, then chased and finished, the filings and waste being collected and credited to the customer. Let us take the case of a gold bracelet, ordered by myself. There was £10 worth of pure gold in it. It weighed when finished the equivalent of £10 5s. The 5s. represented the goldsmith's perquisite, being the weight of the solder employed. The charge for the three days work was 7s. 6d. Thus the bracelet cost me £10 12s. 6d.; and if put into the melting pot would fetch £10 to-day.

The Persians are particularly clever in both incised and chased work, and in repousse work of the highest class. The incised work resembles the best of the Scinde work with which the recent Indian exhibition has made most of us familiar. As for chased work the Persian is inimitable. Every artisan is prepared to produce scroll work and tracery strikingly original. Many a ragged workman can turn out representations of men and animals in motion, wonderful little groups, battle scenes, hunting scenes, and representations of birds, fruits, foliage and flowers. Engraving upon metal, in fact, is carried in Persia to its highest perfection. I have silver cups six inches high, holding three-quarters of a pint; they are elaborately engraved with scenes from ancient Persian myths; each cup has, perhaps, some 200 tiny figures engraved on it, none being more than half an inch high. The engraving on each cup cost 7s. 6d., being no more than three or four days work. No European engraver could produce a similar result in a fortnight. Every feature of every face, though none of the faces are so large as the head of a tin tack, is carefully cut; there is no scamping, for your Persian is a conscientious as well as a rapid workman. It is not surprising, then, that the precious metals are constantly used for ordinary domestic utensils, where glass or crockery is used by us. The metal may be worn a little, but it is not easily destroyed; and when the articles of which it has been made are battered out of shape they can be melted down again and re-fashioned. Meanwhile, they are portable property; they will always fetch their value; and they are the outward and visible signs of rank and wealth. Pipe heads, water bottles, basins, ewers, and even spittoons are often made of silver, and sometimes of gold; horse furniture and stirrups, trays, dishes, sword hilts and scabbards, dagger and knife handles, boxes and mirror frames, drinking cups and goblets, as well as tea urns and services, are ordinarily made of the precious metals. Every villager has his silver-mounted pistol; the stock of his gun is often ornamented with silver plates. No lady, however poor, would think of wearing aught but ornaments of the purest gold. Silver ornaments are only worn by the poor, the women of the wandering tribes and by negresses. Coral, too, being out of fashion, is relegated to slaves.

—Although it is rather early in the season to talk about spring bonnets, yet it is well for one to know what is really to be worn, as our merchants have a thrifty habit of putting their remnant of last year's stock of straw on their tables first, interlarded, perhaps, with a few new shapes, and so getting them out of the way in good time.

## FASHION NOTES.

—The fancy straws are not only to be had in varied materials and forms of plaiting, but in mixed coloring, brown and the light natural tones, red and white, blue and red, and many others. Manilla is mixed with fine silk cord in the same plait. Hemp and bast mix with the same material, the glossy polished surface of the one enhancing the dull tone of the other. Bast is a fabric of light string tone and dull. Chips, plain and beaded, will be much the fashion as the season shall advance.

—Taffeta cloth, a soft, silken-like woolen of even taffeta weave and "feather-weight," is among cloths which are figured and striped with velvet in the some tones of color or in mingling of several colors. A fine ecru taffeta cloth is cross-barred in large pattern with brocaded silk bands, which are caught down at the sections with large nail-heads of velvet. Other woolens are cross-barred with bands thickly set with velvet nail-heads, while still others are plaited with dark velvet ann illuminated at the sections with sunked points in white silk.

—Chevron stripes, zigzag on a self-colored ground, are shown in all shades of natural color and silver shades. They will be made into solid costumes for useful dresses. There are also some fine hair-stripes plaited over with silk, which may be used in combination with a plain hair-stripe, or to give a touch of freshness to dresses made last season of the hair-lines then worn. There are fine black and white, brown and white and other combinations of color in fine checks, or striped with bands formed of rectangular blocks.

—White veiling, albatross or mull dresses for young girls are made with a Gretchen guimpe of embroidery or lace, with full skirt, plain or laid in bands of moire or velvet to simulate stripes. In the back is tied the new sash ribbon, exceedingly wide and formed of heavy corded silk, with an eight-inch band of moire down the centre. Some of these sash ribbons are fully half a yard in width. A high-pointed waist laced behind is often used for surah dresses with a Fedora vest of fancy lace draped down the front of the corsage, with wide sashbow and ends starting under the point behind.

—Velvet is still in great vogue, and it makes an unquestionably rich and becoming addition to the toilet, even if its use is limited to simple velvet collar and cuffs. This bit of adorning greatly improves an ordinary woolen dress, while in more expensive gowns velvet panels and vest are very effective additions. Silk and moire are also used in the same manner, but it is well to say that what is known as "trimming" silk is a very poor investment, and unless the very best quality silk is chosen, a dress is better made up with self-trimmings alone. "Trimming" silk is certain to wear shiny or to fray out long before the rest of the dress is at all passe, making the gown shabby before its time.

—Shoulder scarfs, shaped with long ends in front to protect the chest, are made of netted wool or silk chenille for evening wear. They are finished with bewitching little monk hoods, which can be drawn over the head when riding to ball or opera, without danger of disarranging the coiffure. The hoods are lined with pale tinted or white surah, and the scarf ends are completed by a deep double bordering of fringe. For young ladies they are made of cream color, lined with pale blue, white, tea-rose hood lining, mauve, with white lace hood, pink with garnet, and for matrons are scarfs of black, with lace hood lining, with scarlet satin laid beneath the lace plaits.

—Now as to shape. The new bonnets are longer and higher from the brim to the crown, and these crowns are both quaint and curious, many of them of the nature of the horseshoes, but quite different. They rejoice in the specific name of "church-door" or "flat-iron," by which it is seen that they describe a pointed arch. Some of them are cloven down the centre, as though struck with a hatchet, while some are so scooped at the top that, looking toward the front, the crown stands up in two points above the brim in height; others again are divided into four quarters by a straw ridge, the plaits each going diverse ways. The sugar-bag crown has a square straight ridge at the top; straws are often covered with bead tassels, and many of the brims are bordered with beads, but, as a rule, they are cloven in the centre; and the Olivia is the dominant idea, the point turning upward in contradistinction to the Maria Stuart, where the point turns down.

—Jet seems to lead the market again and the variety in which it is introduced seems endless. So one can hardly go wrong in selecting a beaded bonnet. They are to be had in every conceivable color and shape, and there are so many novel features in the new productions that last year's goods are entirely out of fashion. The most costly kind of beaded bonnet is worked with an admixture of tambour in silk on transparent net foundations, but while they look light they are so well covered with the work that the hair is not seen through. Small seed pearls are used, with jet and glass beads, but more frequently metallic beads, which are bright and glistening, and accord perfectly in color. Some of the prettiest are combinations of cardinal and coral, primroses and steel, and two shades of heliotrope. The brims are mostly covered with velvet and edged with beads, sometimes sewn over like a rope, and plenty of feathers and furs seem admissible on the front. Some bonnets are beaded on wire, and they show infinite variety in the shape of brim and crown. They have the appearance of a fine beaded network, with tassels of beads hanging from each intersection. The brims are wired and often have vandyked edges. A variety which impresses itself especially upon the mind and eye is bent into longitudinal ridges from crown to brim. Corrugated pearls in many colorings are a novelty which will be worn at races and gay gatherings in the summer, and these larger beads are placed at the angles formed by a network of a smaller make.

## HORSE NOTES.

—The Bard and Tremont are equal favorites for the Suburban, the odds against each being 15 to 1.

—C. Frank Barrett's lease of Ambler Park, recently purchased by John E. Turner, holds until April 1, 1888.

—Richard, ch. g., record 2.21, has been purchased by John Trout, of Boston, as agent for a Boston road driver.

—Charles Wagner not only denies having sold Phyllis but says he has sent her to Cleveland to be bred to Patron.

—Will S. Sayer, of Middletown, N. Y. has sold the ch. f. dam by Magnolia, to W. H. Force, Flemington, N. J., for $400.

—S. A. Browne & Co. Kalamazoo, Mich., have bought the black stallion Endymion, 2.23¼, by Dictator, dam Annie Eastman, by Morgan Rattler.

—Guy Miller, of Chester, N. Y., has sold to L. M. Risdon, Trenton, N. J., the bay colt St. Patrick, 3 years old, by Volunteer, dam Young Selim, for $1200.

—Billy Webb and J. C., alias Spotted Fawn, are the earliest additions to the 2.30 trotting list in 1887. Each got a record of 2.27 at New Orleans on February 28.

—The second annual Fair of the Mahanoy Valley Agricultural Association at Lavelle, near Ashland, Schuylkill county, Pa., will be held on October 4, 5, 6 and 7.

—J. Craig, V. S., Hamilton, Ont., has bought from R. B. Conklin, Greenport, N. Y., the b. h. Conklin Boy, by Fleet's Hambletonian, dam Nancy, the dam of Rarus, 2.13¼

—Mr. Siddall should have better results from his new purchase, Johnston, than he had from his other famous pacer, Westmont, which we think, only won one heat last season.

—The fact that Mr. Gebhard has left St. Saviour in the Suburban has caused a great many to predict great things if the younger brother of Eole retains a shadow of his form of 1883.

—The Ewingville Driving Park of Trenton, N. J., will give a trotting meeting on June 1 and 2, the week following the last meeting of the Philadelphia circuit, the same as last year.

—Macey Bros., Versailles, Ky., have purchased from Dr. J. R. McKee, same place, the chestnut colt Big Thunder, foaled 1885, by imported Rossifer, dam Wissahicken, by imported Leamington, for $500.

—Robert Steel has sold the colt Springbock, by Nutwood, dam Augustine, for which he paid $725 at the McFerran sale, to C. M. Woodruff, of Newton, N. J., for $1500. Mr. Woodruff, has sold half interest in the horse to F. H. Rosekrans.

—B. J. Treacy writes that the weaning colt Ben Van, by Red Wilkes, dam Rena C., by Messenger Chief, will be a stake colt sure, and is thought better of than his full brother, which was sold as a yearling for $2500. Ben Van is the property of William M. Singerly.

—A dispatch dated Kingston, Ont., March 8, says: The trotter Shooting Star and his driver left Gananoque on Saturday afternoon to go across the river on the ice to Clayton. They have not since been heard from, and the impression is that they have been drowned.

—The imported mare Matchless died recently at Mr. Haggin's Rancho del Paso Stud in California fram the effects of a severe strain caused by her getting mired in a pasture. Matchless was a chestnut, bred in 1869 by Mr. Naylor, and imported by the American Horse Exchonge in 1881, and sold in New York to J. G. K Lawrence for P. Lorillard for $1000. At Rancocas she produced Puzzle and Peoria, by Mortemer, and at the Rancocas sale, in October last, Mr. Haggin purchased her for $1100. Matchless was by Stockwell, dam Nonpareil, by Kingston.

—Mr. Frank Siddall, of this city, has purchased of Commodore N W. Kittson, of St. Paul, Minn., for $12,500 the famous pacer Johnston, record 2.06¼. In Johnston Mr. Siddall has the fastest pacer in the world. Johnston's great record was made at Chicago on October 3, 1884, when for the third time he started to beat 2.10. He was driven by John Splan, and reached the quarter post in 32½s; the half in 1.03½, and the third quarter in 1.35, completing the mile in 2.06¼. The last quarter was paced in 31½s, a finishing rate also never beaten by any horse. During his career Johnston has beaten 2.20 nineteen times, of which thirteen heats were better than 2.14, and three in 2.10 and better. Dan Woodmansee said to a St. Paul reporter: "The price paid is said to have been $12,500, but of this matter I am not at liberty to speak. The horse is in the barn at Midway, in the pink of condition, and will be taken to Philadelphia in the spring.

—Richard Richards, proprietor of the Richards' Stock Farm, near Racine, Wis., died in that city, on February 28, after a lingering illness. Mr. Richards was born in North Wales in 1818. He went to Wisconsin in 1841, and turned over 500 acres of prairie land into what was then the finest stock farm in that portion of the West. In 1860 he purchased Bellfounder, a son of Hungerford's Blutcher, that sired Western Girl, 2.27, and the dams of a number of 2.30 trotters. Seven years after he purchased Swigert from R. A. Alexander when a yearling. Later on he bought the stallion Alden Goldsmith as a weanling. All three of these stallions have a place in the sires' list. He bred Bay Fanny and her sons—Alexander, 2.28¾, and Resolute, 2.27¾, and also bred Winnie Wick, 2.24¼; Baybrino, 2.28; Allegro, 2.30; General Sibley, 2.30; Jane R. 2.26¼; Lilly Dale, 2.25½, and Hickory, 2.27¾. He was a large-hearted, progressive man, universally respected.

—Straws are to be greatly worn in fine Dunstables and a long range of fancy materials. The plaits in the plain kinds are finer than in previous years, and they are to be had in almost every color.

## WHAT IS IT?

### A Pestilence that Walks in Darkness —A Destruction that Wastest a Noonday.

We have published in our columns from time to time different advertisements in regard to Bright's Disease and its cures.

What is this terrible disease?

We have taken the trouble to make an investigation from the best sources and we give the results to our readers.

What astonishes us is the general indifference given to kidney disorders. The kidneys do not sound the alarm of their diseased condition, owing to the fact that they have very few nerves, hence few suspect that there is any disease in them. Irritation, inflammation, ulceration set in, and then the little tubes, of which the kidneys are full, are destroyed and thrown off, and from this fact are called tube casts.

As soon as this begins to take place it is only a question of how fast decomposition goes on before the disease results fatally. If the proper remedies are taken before final decomposition or waste of these tubes commences or becomes too far advanced, that is the only and last chance for relief. It is at this point or before that Warner's safe cure proves so beneficial, and may cure or stop the wasting away of the kidneys if it has not advanced too far.

The most remarkable thing of all our investigation is the fact that the patient with Bright's disease has no exclusive symptoms, but has the symptoms of every common disease.

First he may possibly feel a dull pain in his back, generally upon one side, which does not debar him from his usual business routine. After a time he may begin to feel neuralgic pains, or have a slight attack of what he may call rheumatism, or headache, with high or dark colored urine, with an unpleasant sensation in its passage, and after standing showing an unnatural condition. Later on, come tired feelings, loss of ambition or vigor, or loss or failing eyesight, which is very common, with a distressed condition of the stomach. Any one of these symptoms is liable to occur.

This no doubt accounts for the proprietors of Warner's safe cure curing so many diseases. By regulating and building up the kidneys, symptoms of general ill-health disappear. They justly accuse the medical profession of treating the effects and not the cause. Finally if this disorder is neglected the patient either dies of apoplexy, pneumonia, heart disease, blood poison, consumption, or any other disease that the system is most subject to.

It appears that Gen. Logan realized his condition, and "was well aware that his disease was of the kidneys, and expressed himself in indignant terms at the folly of the doctors in treating him for rheumatism when it was the kidneys that caused his attacks."

We have no doubt that very many people in this country have the same trouble as the General, but little importance is attached to this malady by the medical profession because of their inability to cope with it, either in its first appearance or advanced condition.

There appears to be some one cause for nearly every other ailment of the human system, but up to the present time no one has been able to fully account for this terrible malady. We understand that the people of Germany have become aware of its fearful fatality, and have offered 400,000 marks ($100,000) to any one that can satisfactorily explain the cause.

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*Careful* experiments on the sense of smell in dogs has been made by George J. Romans, who has communicated the results to the Linnean Society, of London. He finds that not only the feet but the whole body of a man exhale a peculiar or individual odor which a dog can recognize as that of his master amidst a crowd of other persons; that the individual quality of this odor can be recognized at great distances to windward, or in calm weather at great distances in any direction; and that even powerful perfumes may not overcome this odor. Yet a single sheet of brown paper, when stepped upon instead of the ground, and afterward removed, was sufficient to prevent Mr. Romans' dog from following his trail.

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*It* is now fairly established that the common wart which is so unsightly and often proliferous on the hands and face, can be easily removed by small doses of sulphate magnesia taken internally. M. Colnat, of Lyons, has drawn attention to this extraordinary fact. Several children treated with three-grain doses of Epsom salts, morning and evening, were promptly cured. Mr. Auber cites the case of a woman whose face was disfigured by these excrescences, and who was cured in a month by a drachm and a half of magnesia taken daily. Another medical man reports a case of very large warts which disappeared in a fortnight from the daily administration of ten grains of the salts.

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*Manufacturers* of kerosene oil say that all lamps are safe with good oil, and that the quality of oil can be ascertained by the following test: Take a pint tincup, fill it nearly full of water warmed so that an ordinary thermometer immersed in it will show 120°, pour a small quantity of oil on the water, stir it a little, then pass a lighted match quickly but closely over the surface of the oil once; if it ignites the oil is unsafe. If purchases be made of from three to five gallons at a time and this test be made people can protect themselves.

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*Dr. N. B. Richardson* considers the most deleterious effect of the "night cap" is the extra work it gives the heart. He says: "When I lie down at night without any alcohol, that is the rest my heart gets. But when you take your wine or grog you do not allow that rest, for the influence of alcohol is to increase the number of strokes, and, instead of getting this rest, you put on something like 15,000 extra strokes, and the result is you rise up very unfit for the day's work till you have taken a little more of the 'ruby bumper.'"

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"WELL, my daughter, your mother and I have been consulting recently about the windows for our new house. What kind would you like in the parlor?"

"Oh, thank you, papa for seeking my advice. I should prefer beau windows, by all means."

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"MY SON," said a pious father last Sunday morning, "do you hear those bells ringing? You know what they mean, do you?"

"Chestnuts," replied the absent-minded boy without looking up from his paper, and then father and son went down into the cellar and held appropriate services.

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*Dr. G. O. Frasier*, of Randolph, O., says that a small amount of the oil of cinnamon applied with a straw, or tiny brush, is the best remedy for bee stings. It will blister the skin, but will destroy the poison.

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**Important.**

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.


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Our grand business is, not to see what lies clearly at hand.

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How's your back? *Hop Plasters* cure weak back, sideache, rheumatism and strengthen tired parts.

The *Hop Porous Plaster* gives comfort to rheumatic pains, tired muscles, lame back. 25c.


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When a resolutions is once formed half the difficulty is over.

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**Are You Making Money?**

There is no reason why you should not make large sums of money if you are able to work. All you need is the right kind of employment or business. Write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will send you, free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, wherever you are located, earning thereby from $5 to $25 per day, and upwards. Capital not required; you are started free. Either sex; all ages. Better not delay.


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To have what we want is riches, but to be able to do without it is power.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents. 2d, the *proportion*. 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown.


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Hope is the cordial of the human heart.

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**FITS:** All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Patients. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.


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It is easy to flatter. It is harder to praise.

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'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro.


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One hand cannot expiate the wrong of the other.

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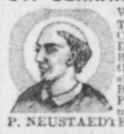
**ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.**



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 63 Mercer St., New York.

**COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,**

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

11 516

VENTILATED **EYE SCREENS.**

Indispensable for those who face the light. Lighter than any used. No hot air to inflame the eyes. Use these screens and read without spectacles. By mail for 25, 50 and 75 cents; wholesale price-lists on application. Send postal for circular.

J. J. ROBBINS,
806 WALNUT ST., (P. O. Box 1317) PHILA.

**600 PER CENT PROFIT ON POULTRY** How to make it, sent free, if you mention this paper. T. H. BOCK, Criaflie'd, Maryland.

**OPIUM** and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

**FITS** STOPPED FREE. *Marvelous success.* Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER *for all* BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

**THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER**
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

**Blair's Pills,** Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

**293 COLUMBUS** Combined MANURE SPREADERS & FARM WAGONS sold the first year. The cheapest Spreader out and the only kind that can be attached to old wagons. All are warranted. Prices mailed free. Newark Machine Co. Columbus, Ohio.

Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Maryland.

**FARMS** on James River, Va., in Claremont Colony. Illustrated Circular Free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Va.

**PATENTS** Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

**RUPTURE** Cured guaranteed by Dr. J. R. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by thousands of cures. Office 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours: 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 3721 N. 5th St., 5 to 7 P. M., & Sunday 8 to 11 A. M. Advice free

**WE WANT YOU!** a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

**PENSIONS** to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. CHAS. L. BING HAM, Att'y Washington, D. C.

**$5** to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

**OPIUM** Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

**TELEGRAPHY** Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.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## A LETTER

### From the Mother of Miss Jessie Bonesteele.

Rochester, N. Y., April 22, 1886.

GENTLEMEN:—It is with pleasure I add my testimonial to the many well-known cures which your most excellent remedy has effected. For more than two years I was a great sufferer with rheumatism, being scarcely free from pain during the time. I found no relief until I procured Dr. Pardee's remedy, and it cured me completely. It is now two years since I discontinued its use and I have had no symptoms of the disease since. I know from my own and from the experience of many others also that it will cure any case of rheumatism or neuralgia.

I am, very truly yours,
MRS. H. S. BONESTEELE.

---

Syracuse, N. Y.

GENTS:—I have been troubled with Rheumatism for three years, at times very badly afflicted; was in that condition about two weeks ago, when I got a bottle of Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy, and in three days' time was greatly relieved, and have not been troubled with it since I finished this bottle. I feel like recommending it in the highest terms, as I believe it will do all that is claimed for it.

Yours truly,
JOHN BLODGETT,
62 Madison St.

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Lockport, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN:—I think the medicine prepared by the Pardee Medicine Company is in fact the best rheumatic medicine now on the market; its equal is not known. My boy only six years old was confined to his bed with rheumatism; I got a bottle of the medicine and in a few days he was out of bed and playing around the house. I can cheerfully recommend this medicine to all rheumatic sufferers. J. K. PERRY, Shoe Dealer.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Pardee's Remedy and take no other. Price, $1 per bottle; six bottles, $5.

Pardee Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.

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**"25 Years in the Poultry Yard"** 33d Edition. 108 pages. How to prevent HOG and POULTRY CHOLERA, GAPES and ROUP. I wrote it as a system of practical HOG and POULTRY keeping. Symptoms and remedies for all diseases. How to feed for Eggs. 25c. in stamps. A copy of "The Cove Dale Poultry Yard," containing illus. Catalogue and Price List of 30 varieties FREE. A. M. LANG, Box 846, Cincinnati, O.

**BENSON'S** (BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTER) **POROUS PLASTER**

*Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America*

The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, colds in the chest and all aches and pains. Indorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York

**DR. KILMER'S INDIAN COUGH-CURE CONSUMPTION OIL. .25¢ SAVES YOUR LIFE.** Stop that Cold, Cough, and Tickling in the Throat. Arrest that Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma. This Remedy relieves quickly. Cures permanently. It prevents Decline, Night-Sweats and Death from Consumption. If Prepared at DR. KILMER'S DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

**CATARRH**

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

**JONES** OF BINGHAMTON PAYS the FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Take Beam and Beam Box for **$60.** Every size Scale. Write for free price list mentioning this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

**AGENTS WANTED for the LIFE OF HENRY WARD BEECHER** by THOS. W. KNOX. An Authentic and Complete History of his Life and Work from the Cradle to the Grave. Outsells all others 10 to 1. The BEST and CHEAPEST. Splendidly Illustrated. Sells like wildfire. Distance no hindrance for we pay the freight and give Extra Terms. Send for circular. Address HARTFORD PUB. CO., Hartford, Conn.

**$1000 REWARD** THE VICTOR

For any machine hulling and cleaning 3¼ for market as much Clover Seed in ONE DAY as the VICTOR DOUBLE HULLER. Illustrated circular mailed free. $100 can be made in ONE DAY. NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O. Ex. Br. House, Hagerstown, Md.

**MONEY** FOR THE HONEST! In amounts of $50 to $500, on One to Ten years time. Our new plan—available to all, burdensome to none. State age and occupation. The System in Full, with Forms, etc., Free, on receipt of stamp. No postals answered. I. BUTLER, Sec'y, Bradford Block, Cor. Sixth & Vine, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

**PILES!** DR. WILLIAMS' Indian Pile Ointment will cure any case of Itching, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles. CURE GUARANTEED. Prepared for Piles only. (Physicians' jars by express, prepaid. $2.50.) Price per box. 50c. and $1. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of price by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Ag'ts, Phila., Pa

**AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE** After all others fail consult **Dr. LOBB** 329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa. 20 years experience in all SPECIAL diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a. m. till 2, and 7 to 10 evenings.

**MEDICAL OFFICES,** 206 N. Second St., Philada., Formerly Drs. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK, Established 40 years. For the cure of all Special DISEASES OF MEN, including VARICOCELE, Etc. Call or write and be cured by a Graduate of Jefferson College, with Hospital experience. Hours, 8 to 2, 6 to 9. Closed Sundays.

**FRAZER AXLE GREASE** BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES.** A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.


---

WAYBACK'S NEW ATTRACTION.—Wayback Man—"Guess you remember me. I'm the manager of the Wayback Opera House."

Omaha Music Dealer—"Yes, you were here some time ago and bought some music."

"Kerrect. Now I don't like to call names, but I say that the man who sold me that there lot o' music isn't—isn't—well, he isn't much of a musicker."

"I sold you that music and know that it was carefully selected."

"You do? Then how in Hall Columbia did it come out the way it did when the Wayback orchestra played it? They're no slouches, mind ye, we imported 'em. Why, sir, that music most drove us wild."

"I can't imagine, unless some of the parts were omitted. You remember I cautioned you that the music was arranged for a full orchestra."

"Yes, that's just what I told the boys, and we thought it was pretty tough' havin' all that extra expense piled onto the cost of the music and the musickers, but we was in for a big blowout and we stood it."

"Extra expense! What extra expense?"

"Why, gettin' the orchestra full."

---

DISADVANTAGE OF BEING A BACHELOR.—"Won't you join our club, Jack?"

"Couldn't think of it, my boy."

"Why not?"

"I'm not married."

"What has that to do with it?"

"Everything in the world. I have nobody to wait up for me at night. The house in which I lodge closes at ten every night and there are no latchkeys allowed. Wait until I'm married and can stay out as long as I please and then I'll join you."

---

"GOOD morning, Mr. Skipper; moving again?"

"Yes."

"What is the matter now? I thought you were comfortably fixed for the winter."

"Well, so I was; but I fell a week in arrears with my board, and my landlady served my coffee in a fancy cup this morning. The cup had gilt lettering on it that read: 'Think of Me.' I paid my bill and got out. You can bet I wouldn't put up with any such base hint as that was. Bear a hand with one of these grips, old man, if you are going down my way."

---

WHEN does a man become a seamstress?"

"When he hems and haws?"

"No."

"When he threads his way."

"No."

"When he rips and tears."

"No."

"Give it up."

"Never, if he can help it."

---

OMAHA Proof Reader (going over a Montreal letter)—"There is nothing like Canadian winter sports to make men congenial.' Is that word 'congenial' right?"

Copy Holder—"I can't tell; it's all blurred."

"Must be some mistake about it."

"May be there is."

"Yes, I'll change it to 'congeal.'"

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**A Printer's Error.**

Sweet are the uses of *adversity*, the printer's copy said, but he set it up, sweet are the uses of advertising. Sweet, indeed, to those who in sickness and suffering have seen the advertisement of some sovereign remedy, which upon trial has brought them from death's door. "The best thing I ever saw in my paper was the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery'" is again and again the testimony of those who have been healed by it of lung disease, bronchial affections, tumors, ulcers, liver complaints and the ills to which flesh is heir.

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Avarice is the vice of declining years.

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* * * * Nervous Debility, in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with 10 cents in stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.


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Love is without prudence, and anger is without counsel.

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**"Nip't in the Bud!"**

Sad to say, many a good thing attains to nothing more than a fair beginning. On the other hand it is a matter for congratulation that the growth of some evil things may be also promptly frustrated. A large proportion of the cases of the most widespread and fatal of all diseases—consumption have their inception in nasal catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is pleasant, soothing and effectual. Try it. It has cured thousands. All druggists.

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Character is one of the greatest motive powers in the world.

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**Frazer Axle Grease.**

The Frazer Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other. Use it, and save your horses and wagons. A trial will prove that we are right.


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The certain way to be cheated is to fancy one's more cunning than others.

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**Ladies!** Those dull tired looks and feelings speak volumes! Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. Price $1.00.—6 bottles $5.00.


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It is the early training that makes the master.

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Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.


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With the generality of men policy is much more powerful than principle.

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The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.


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"WHAT is an affair du cœur, papa?" said the small boy who had been endeavoring to read the daily papers.

"That must be a new name for a dog fight," said the old gentleman as he reached for the paper.

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MR. SMOOTHTOP (writing to his ne'r do-well son): "Your wild course will bring your poor father's gray hair with sorrow to the grave." (Musing over the lines.) "Egad, he'll have to be mighty spry about it or there won't be any to bring."

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*"This is all right, 'Hood's Sarsaparilla.' Can't Fool me Twice."*

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine. In very many respects it is so different from any and all other medicines ever offered to the public that it is with peculiar force and propriety that it may be said to be PECULIAR TO ITSELF. It is peculiar to itself, in a strictly medicinal sense, in three important particulars, viz.: *first*, in the combination of remedial agents used; *second*, in the proportion in which they are mixed; *third*, in the process by which the active curative properties of the preparation are secured.

These three important points make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar in the wonderful cures it has accomplished, wholly unprecedented in the history of medicine, and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla a clear right to the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar in the phenomenal record of the sales it has attained, never equaled by any other preparation in so short a time. Olden medicines have been forced to stand aside when real medicinal merit was considered, and to-day Hood's Sarsaparilla stands the leading medicine of its kind in the country. It is peculiar in its strength and economy—100 doses one dollar. It is a concentrated extract from Sarsaparilla, Dock, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion, and other valuable vegetable remedies, and is much stronger than any similar preparation upon the market. Hence, much smaller doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are necessary than is the case with other medicines. A dollar bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains an average of more than 100 doses, and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence on the simple question of economy Hood's Sarsaparilla is given a decided preference. If you have never tried this medicine, do so this season.

**Peculiar to Itself**

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar


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"THAT is a beautiful hat you have on, Miss Fyregillte."

"Do you really think so, Mr. Jenkyns? You flatterer! I'm sure I can't see how you can say it."

"Because I think it."

"But you've no idea. Why, the dreadful thing only cost $50. I put it on to-day because it was raining and I wanted to spoil it."

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"I DON'T care!" exclaimed the young woman behind the counter, when she heard of the marriage of an acquaintance to a rich old codger, old enough to be her father; "they sneer at me because I am a saleslady, but I'd rather be a saleslady than a lady that is sold."

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NOT SURPRISING.—Mr. Thomas Tiffany, of San Francisco, used to wear as a scarfpin one of his lady love's false teeth, elegantly mounted in gold. After this it will not be surprising to learn that Mr. Tiffany's will is contested.


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*Prof. Lesley*, the geologist of Pennsylvania, declares both oil and natural gas to be "temporary evanescent products, sure to be exhausted and disappear."

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**Common Sense.**

The proprietors of the Moxie Nerve Food, that is creating such an excitement all over the country as a remedy for the liquor habit and nervous exhaustion, or results of overwork, talk the best sense yet. They say the nervous system is the seat of life, and controls the functions of the body. The functions of the body are to take nutrition and get rid of a corresponding amount of old and impure material. If the nerves are strong enough to do this, we are well, and the blood purifies itself every day; if not, we are ill. That is the whole system of health in a nutshell.

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A GENTLEMAN of the Saunterer's acquaintance, whose hearing is defective, is the owner of a dog that is a terror in the neighborhood where the gentleman resides. The other day he was accosted by a friend, who said: "Good morning, Mr. S——; your wife made a very pleasant call on us last evening."

"I'm very sorry," came the startling reply, "I'll see it don't occur again, for I'm going to chain her up henceforth."

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DUMLEY—Fish may be a good brain food, but I can't see that it has any effect upon me."

Robinson—How often do you eat it?"

Dumley—"I've been eating it three times a day."

Robinson—"You don't eat it often enough, Dumley."

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# Quaker Testimony.

Mrs. A. M. Dauphin, Philadelphia, has done a great deal to make known to ladies there the great value of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as a cure for their troubles and diseases. She writes as follows: "A young lady of this city while bathing some years ago was thrown violently against the life line and the injuries received resulted in an ovarian tumor which grew and enlarged until *death seemed certain*. Her physician finally advised her to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound. She did so and in a short time the tumor was dissolved and *she is now in perfect health*. I also know of many cases where the medicine has been of great value in preventing miscarriage and alleviating the pains and dangers of child-birth. Philadelphia ladies appreciate the worth of this medicine and its great value."

Sent by mail in Pill and Lozenge form on receipt of price, $1. Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Also in liquid form, all at Druggists.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

HAINESVILLE, N. J., October 15, 1886.

E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

*Dear Sir:*

I was taken with a very severe cold last Spring, and tried every cure we had in the store, and could get no help.

I had our village doctor prescribe for me, but kept getting worse. I saw another physician from Port Jervis, N. Y., and he told me he used Piso's Cure for Consumption in his practice.

I bought a bottle, and before I had taken all of it there was a change for the better. Then I got my employer to order a quantity of the medicine and keep it in stock. I took one more bottle, and my Cough was cured.

Respectfully,
FRANK MCKELVY.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER** The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

# Why did the Women

of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886?

Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 30, 1887.



SPRING GOODS SPRING GOODS SPRING GOODS SPRING GOODS

—O—SPRING -:- GOODS.—O—

We wish to announce to our many customers in Penns Valley that we are daily receiving new goods. The Spring Styles are out and we are getting them early in the season. Come along and see the New Styles.

FISH! FISH! FISH! FISH!
FISH! FISH! FISH! FISH!

We have just receivee a large lot of Fish, and are sending them out at astonishing low figures. We ask all to come and examine goods and prices.

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW.
Centre Hall.


## LOCAL ITEMS.

— Levi Murray has moved his coach shop down street to his own premises.

——Wanted, a walk to the station, and some means to protect our town against fires.

——Simon King is now helping Mr. Moyer run the Palmer house at Northumberland.

——James Coldren has his house ready for his fitting and will build a larger one in front of the present one, next summer.

——Mr. J. Q. Miles, of Martha, this county, was in town on Saturday and found enough spare time to call around and see us.

——In Philipsburg a store company has been organized and commenced business on the co-operative plan. Stock is divided into 800 shares at $25 per share.

——We stated in our last issue that Oscar Emerick, of this place, would open a select school on the 10th of April, which should have read the 18th instead of the 10th.

——With the balmy spring days, comes the intimation of the dread base ball fever. It is contagious and our town boys are surely get ing a dose that will last during summer.

——Citizens of Philipsburg are excited over the prospects of a glass factory being built at that place; at present the project is in embryo with good prospects of being established.

—— Our edition ran short last week and were compelled to send half sheets to a number of our subscribers. We had a slight increase in our list which will be provided for in the future.

——J. D. Murray is making alterations on the front of his shop, which will be an improvement, and have it fitted up as a suitable room for a furniture store to be occupied by McCormick Bros.

—— Ex-treasurer Beck of Madisonburg called on us last press day. Mr. Beck keeps a well stocked general store at Madisonburg and to be complete he got a load of the celebrated "Calla Lilla" Flour.

——Contracts have been given out by the Bellefonte Iron co. for the erection of forty dwelling houses near the company's works; contracts for many more will be given in the course of a few weeks.

——Mr. Rumbarger, the efficient clerk of the commissioners, gave our sanctum a call. Mr. Rumbarger will be visible in all sections of the county during the summer. He is an old fashioned Democrat.

——On Monday morning while preparation was being made for washing at J. F. Alexanders, the floor took fire from the flue. It appears some rubbish had carelessly been left too close to the pipe and ignited. It was put out before the fire made any considerable headway.

——Boalsburg is having an exciting time in consequence of the stores trying to undersell each other and all of them selling goods at cost and some under cost. Sugar is sold at 4 cents per pound, as a sample. The opening of a store in the town by H. I. Barnes set the ball in motion, and purchasers are happy over the spirit of the rivalry.

——Rev. G. P. Sarvis is about to locate at the new appointment at Pleasant Gap. The reverend gentleman has been located, recently, in West Clearfield circuit, and is one of the most successful revivalists in the Central Pennsylvania Conference. We expect to hear good reports from him ere his work at Pleasant Gap is complete. Rev. Sarvis formerly was pastor of the Pennsvalley circuit, and met with great success.

——Since our town is developing in the number and kind of its business establishments, would it not be a good move for our merchants and other business men of this place to organize a Board of Trade to protect and further the interests of the community? This suggestion may seem a little premature to some, but we believe it would be a benefit if undertaken and controlled in a proper manner. Wake up, and keep abreast the times. No use in Centre Hall being behind the limits in this respect.

— Quite a ludicrous affair happened to a cow the other day in front of Booz er's meat market. An empty barrel standing on the outside had a little chaff in the bottom which the cow took to be Bohemian oats, and naturally poked her head in for an investment, not yet having learned that it was a fraud. The barrel, of course, stuck to the cow's head, and had to be knocked off before she could be disengaged. The affair was actually observed on the corner on the opposite side of the street and so got into the paper. The cow may now have learned that Bohemian oats will fool both man and beast.

## SPOOK LITERATURE.

TAKE YOUR SLEEPING POWDER NOW.

As the season for fish and snake stories in not quite ripe yet, we observe that some of our exchanges from adjoining counties are regaling their readers with local ghost stories. Now the REPORTER, true to Centre county interests, is not willing that it shall be outstripped in this regard. We are rich, and ahead of many, in lumber, coal, iron, glass, and agricultural products, as we have often shown with pride, in these columns, and now we want to show that we have a good mine of ghost stories too, and will give samples of how rich it would be if properly worked.

There are no spooks frolicking around just now, that we know of. But there "used to was" years ago. The reason Centre county spooks have gone out of the business is the simple one that there is not superstition enough left for them to do their banking on. Spooks don't go where people don't have faith in 'em A spook will never be seen by a person who don't believe in the thing—that's sure. You never knew a man yet, who saw a spook but what was a believer in spooks—and you never heard of a spook appearing to a person who didn't believe in it. Now we have settled this upon fundamental principles. But to show that Centre county is not behind in ghost stories, we chronicle as follows, going back thirty years or more:

The most famous ghost of Pennsvalley had his nightly stalking ground on the pike a little east of Aaronsburg, between what was then known as Coburn's woods and the oak tree near that end of town. This gentleman had no head, was never seen by more than one person in a party, appeared often to passers along the pike, would make them run like hellee, as the Chinaman would say, and always keep up with the runaway, whether on horse or foot. His appearance would invariably be suddenly from the hollow crossing the pike at Coburn's woods, chasing his victims to the oak tree, a distance of a quarter of a mile, and suddenly was non est. The next thing one knew was a fellow in Aaronsburg out of wind, white as a sheet, hair standing on end, and speechless. He had seen the spook. This ghost was frequent in seeking the company of persons who passed along there, and kept up the business some twenty-five years. We had it from the lips of the most devout Christians, men of the town, whose word we would not doubt upon anything, that they had been met and chased by this spook. If two persons or more were in company, only one would see the ghost and would direct the attention of his companions to the thing, with the remark, "Don't you see him." "There he is"—but the rest could not see his headless spookship The ghost would keep close to the side of his victim, if he went fast the ghost did the same, and if slow, ditto, and did not vanish until the oak tree, close to the pike was reached. Scores had met this headless trunk of a man. Tradition had it that in the old days of teaming, when the big covered wagons, pulled by six horses, were in vogue, a driver of such a team, while endeavoring to lock his wagon, as he got to the hollow aforesaid slipped and fell under the wheels of the great wagon, which passed over his neck and severed his head from his body. The headless ghost was accounted for as the spirit of the unlucky teamster. Space will not permit us to give all the experiences, related to us by parties who had seen this spook. Many of them were thrilling and of a nature to make any youngster see spooks every night in dreams.

One of the most respectable citizens of Aaronsburg, now dead, related to us, thirty years ago, that one dark night he and a companion, both on horseback, were riding over this haunted part of the road. Suddenly his horse began to prance, jump, and caper at a fearful rate, as if frightened by something terrible. His comrade's horse was perfectly calm. The sky was cloudy, and a grinning flash of lightning revealed the cause of the antics of his horse. By his side was a man without a head. At short intervals there were other flashes of lightning, and there was the same form to be seen. He called the attention of his companion to the apparition, but he could see nothing and his horse remained perfectly calm. The other horse kept on at a fearful rate and had worked himself into a foam as the oak tree was reached, when the animal became quieter and the men were speechless. Always thereafter when this horse was taken over the same ground in daytime he became nervous and trembled with fear.

Before the old hotel was remodelled at Aaronsburg, many will remember there were stories of blood stains in a room. A mysterious murder was said to have been committed in the chamber; on the board partition were red stains, and it was said all attempts to erase them were vain. They were shown the writer. These were said to be bloodmarks of the crime that was committed one night in the room, when a guest disappeared; the room was always reported haunted and that it could not be occupied on account of the visits of a spook. In the old stone house in the same place, which at an early day was kept as a tavern, and, while in the occupancy of the Penningtons, a skeleton was said to have been unearthed on the premises—perhaps of some dead injun. Of course the premises were haunted and stories of the spook were plenty. This fellow would amuse himself at night by pounding and keep one of the doors unlocked to a certain room. The writer slept in the house, in various parts of it and at various times. The pounding we could distinctly hear, when there was wind going. We also slept in the not-to-be locked room, and actually saw this spook—in our dream—but waking up we could neither see nor hear of his expected majesty. For the simple reason, we guess, because he was disgusted with our want of faith.

We will close here, and let you dream, —suffice it to say that the haunted places are no longer known to be haunted; the spirits evidently took Greely's advice in later years, and went west.

## CHARTER GRANTED.

A charter was granted at the State Department, on Thursday, 24th, to the Bellefonte furnace company, of Philadelphia; capital, $125,000. The directors are John Reilly and James P. Scott, of Philadelphia; Philip and Thomas Collins, of Ebensburg, and J. King McLanahan, of Hollidaysburg.

The boro' schools close on Friday afternoon for the winter session; the teachers selected by the directors have rendered satisfaction in every particular. Prof. Mauger expects to pay a visit of a week or more to his home in Berks co., before the opening of the summer term.

## A BRUTE JAILED.

James Brerman, of Powelton, was lodged in the county jail, on the 19th, on charge of cruelty to family. He got on a drunk, came home and drove his wife and children, except the youngest child, from the house. The next morning, still under the influence of liquor, he carried the infant, which was thinly clad, about town and asked a minister whom he met on the street to baptize the child. When the minister refused he took the infant to a spring and plunged it headforemost into the ice cold water. The babe was taken from him and preparations were made to ride the brutal father on a rail, which was prevented by an officer taking charge of the man and lodging him in jail.

——A copy of the "Pennsylvania Historical Review" came into our possession recently and in it we find the following interesting sketch, the subject of which is well known to most of our readers:

LEWISTOWN.

C. W. Derstine, Photographer and Crayon Artist, Dorcas Street, below Odd Fellows' Hall.—Mr. Derstine has devoted many years to the art of drawing and coloring, and is thoroughly skilled and experienced as a photographic artist. He began business for himself in December, 1884, and from the inception of the enterprise to the present time has enjoyed a very large and liberal patronage. Indeed, the establishment has become the most popular one in Lewistown, and is noted thoughout this section of the State for its wonderful art creations. The photograph department is equipped with cameras and other appliances of the latest improved construction, and several skilled and experienced assistants are here employed. All the paraphernalia, including backgrounds, chairs, rustic seats, etc., are handsome and artistic, and there is nothing whatever wanting to make the establishment perfect and complete in every particular. The studio is also provided with all facilities and conveniences, and is under the immediate control and superintendence of the proprietor. All kinds of pictures, from the smallest photographs to the largest sized crayon drawing, may here be obtained, and a perfect likeness is invariably guaranteed. Groups, classes, and clubs as well as children are usually taken by the instantaneous process, and subjects are so arranged and postured as to produce the most pleasing and natural effects. Many of the most cultivated families in Lewistown and vicinity are constant patrons of this model establishment, which fully deserves the generous patronage accorded it. Mr. Derstine is a native of Centre County. He is a young man with many years of usefulness before him, and both in social and art circles is honored, respected, and esteemed for his many worthy qualities."

Mr. Derstine is a graduate of the REPORTER office, and we are pleased to see him spoken of so highly; and we know that he is deserving it all, from his skill as an artist. He was one of the best esteemed young men of our town.

——Wanted at Centre Hall,—a great big revival meeting and a decent walk to the station.

——Use good collars on your horses and you will profit in the end. D. A. Boozer keeps a complete stock.

——A stock company is organizing for the purpose of prospecting for gas and oil in the vicinity of Philipsburg, this county.

——When at Bellefonte, don't fail to visit Thompson's tailoring establishment next door to P. O. Gents furnishing goods in all the latest styles.

—The Lock Haven *Democrat* says that Charles Barner, the young man who had one of his legs mashed by the cars at Mill Hall recently, and afterwards had it amputated, died on Tuesday afternoon.

——It is rumored that Mr. Lauth, of Howard, has disposed of his extensive iron works to a syndicate for the sum of $100,000. If this be true we may look for new developments in that part of the county.

——Mrs. Hall, of Honesdale, Pa., on Saturday reached Boalsburg, to visit her brother, Henry Keller, who is quite ill. Mrs. Hall informs us that when she left Honesdale, on Saturday, they were enjoying the best of sleighing.

——Michael Hess, of Harris township, was so unfortunate as to lose a valuable young horse. The stable door being open the horse rushed out, overturned a spring wagon which fell on his leg and broke it close to the knee. Mr. Hess was compelled to kill the horse.

——V. Moyer and Adam Shaffer one day last week killed a large female bear in Sugar Valley narrows, and captured three cubs about eight weeks old. The mother bear weighed about three hundred pounds and was a fine specimen of her race.

——Mike Condo, of this place has been engaged by the creamery co. at Spring Mills, to collect cream in this section of the valley for their establishment. The cans are being distributed among farmers for trial; they expect a large quantity of the lacteal fluid from farmers about here. Every farmer should, at least, give the creamery a fair trial, and if it is a success financially, should patronize it.

— The *News* says Mr. Robert Valentine and family, of Bellefonte, expect to sail for Europe on the 7th of May. They will spend the entire summer and perhaps longer across the water—a tour which seems to include about as much pleasure and profit as any that can be imagined.

——There is but one person who gets a pension from this state as the widow of a Revolutionary soldier. Her name is Mrs. Betz and she resides in Harrisburg. Her husband was a drummer boy during the Revolution, and he served 5 years. She was married to the drummer when he was 55 years of age and she but 16 years, and she was his second wife. Thirty-four years afterwards he died. She is now 89 years of age.

——The wife of Frederick Merrill, the grave yard sexton, is slowly starving to death. A piece of chicken bone became imbedded in her throat it cannot be removed without causing loss of speech. She refused to have the operation performed and the wound has begun to fester, and will cause her death.—*Sunbury News.*

——In giving a list of the churches in this valley, in our last issue, the Centre Hill Presbyterian church at Centre Hill was not mentioned though it was included in the count. Egg Hill Evang. church, however, was not in the count at all, because it had escaped our memory, and a friend called our attention to the omission. This makes 41 churches instead of 40.

## ORGANIZE.

Since the little fire on Monday morning, which fortunately was discovered in time, to prevent a serious conflagration, some of the more thoughtful persons of the place have been considering the idea of organizing a fire company. We have plenty of young men in our town to carry out any such project and all that is wanting is the proper encouragement from the council. When we say "encouragement" we don't mean the kind you get gratis, free for nothing but the necessary wherewith to equip a fire company. We do not think such organization could be effected from voluntary contributions, for there are many anxious to see something done in this direction but do not believe in a few bearing the burden and others receive the benefit of the protection to property. The only way to accomplish this would be for the town council to appropriate a reasonable amount to equip a company with all necessary appliances for extinguishing fires. In this way every property holder would help bear the expense in proportion to amount of property in the boro. We believe if the young men of the town form the proper kind of an organization for this purpose and petition the council for a reasonable appropriation that they will not turn a deaf ear to their prayers—certainly not.

To start the ball a rolling we would suggest that a meeting be called for all interested to attend and discuss the matter. Wake up—brace up—fall in line and keep up with the times.

## SPRING MILLS.

Prof. P. J. Auman is to assist C. Mallory in the creamery, as it is but a matter of time that it will take still more help, as they churn daily about 400 to 500 pounds. New routes are being started and parties who delayed in starting in, on the old routes, are all coming in and selling their cream to the creamery.

D. F Runkle is to become the counter jumper at the Penn Cave this summer.

Robt. Bartges is coming home to live with his mother at Penn Cave.

Hannah Foster has again returned and taken possession of the Wilson property.

Sadie Grove is going to Aaronsburg to start a millinery store.

David Finkle had an operation performed on Tuesday, by Dr. Glenn of State College, and is getting along very well.

Prof. W. P. Hosterman will open his school April 11.

Mrs. Barcroft, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Mr. Runk. Mr. Runk intends starting west next week.

Mary Duncan, formerly of this place, now of Aaronsburg, intends teaching school this summer at the latter place.

David McCool, of Hartleton, was in town on Tuesday.

Gregg township does not agree with the account of the number of churches, in the REPORTER of last week. The following: Union, Ref. and Luth; Swamp; Evang; Yearicks, Evang; Spring Mills, Presb, and M. E; Penns Creek, Luth., Greengrove, Evang; Georgesvalley, Luth and Ref; Synagogue, Evang; Mountain, Evang.

## MILLHEIM.

On Saturday a horse of Daniel Geary, got loose in front of Snook's store, and tried its speed between there and the marble shops below the bridge. The result was a badly demolished buggy.

We still have some cases of measles at this writing. The youngest children, a son and daughter, of A. C. Musser, are in a critical condition from the effects of the disease.

The knitting machines that were brought to town and put in operation in Elias Lose & Son's planing mill, by Mr. Crawford, are turning out stockings as fast as they are able to learn to handle the machines.

Where is the spring poet?

Flitting time is about at hand; already some are seeking their new residences.

David Ulrich sold his personal property at public sale on Saturday.

Our town will soon be noted for its blooded chickens.

Our town wants more people to fill up the empty houses. Will some one explain why our factories don't make our town boom?

Peter Rarick, of this place, moved on the farm of Rev. Swengle in Snyder co., last Tuesday.

John Flanagan, of New York, is here again for another car load of horses. He has shipped no less than about six car loads of horses, from Coburn this winter.

## LINDEN HALL.

J. Irvin Ross and wife, of Pine Grove, spent a few days with their son, J. H. Ross.

A. J. Long is the happiest man in this township. When he comes to town you can hardly get a chance to speak a word to him, he says he must hurry home and nurse the baby.

Geo. Swab says it was not very nice of Alf Osman, the way he sneaked up towards Rock Hill with that chicken under his arm one day last week.

D. T. Wieland had quite a good sale on Saturday.

Squire Potter closed a very successful term of school at Rock Hill, on last Friday. DUDE.

## COBURN.

H. and W. Whitmer have their new mill in running order and have shipped several car loads of oak lumber, and have orders ahead to keep them running for some time. They have contracted the floating of their logs to Campbell and Witmyer. No doubt they will have a time of it till they get those big oak butt logs to the mill.

Miss Ellie Campbell and Dolph Porter of Nittany Valley, and Miss Cora Gettig, of Spring Mills, were visiting at Andy Campbell's over Sunday. Miss Baker has been visiting at Daniel Eisenhuths, last week.

Tom Reen has flitted to Fowler and John Weaver from Woodward, moved in the house he vacated. So we still have a shoemaker at Coburn.

The Lutheran congregation of this place intend building a church here and have staked out the foundation and commenced to haul stone for the wall, Monday. Success to them, as we need another church here. O. K.

——Spring styles in summer goods for suits have been opened at S. U. Thompson's Bellefonte.

## BREVITIES.

—Our old friend, Jacob Nees, of Gregg, gave the Reporter a call; always glad to see true-blue Democrats.

—Penn twp. has been granted a new road from Smithtown to the mountain, north.

—The next Lutheran conference meets in the church at Pennhall, in May.

—An entertainment by the ladies' Reformed mite society will be held in the Aaronsburg church evening of 9 April.

—Jared Kramer moved to Rebersburg and F. P. Duck to Miles twp.

—Foster Bower, a son of Adam Bower of Haines is ill of lung fever.

—Our friend, Mc'Clellan Rishel, left for Allegheny college, at Meadville, on 31.

—Will Shirk is breaking ground for a meat market building on his lot in this place.

—The young folks of town expect to have a party at Odenkirk's hotel on Thursday, 31.

—Willis Rishel has sold his personal property and his interest in the crop in the farm near Centre Hill, to his mother, Mrs. John Rishel, and has moved in with his father at Centre Hall.

—A Mr. Fleming, of York state is buying up horses in this section and shipping to his state where they bring good prices.

—A fearfully raw week; the ground is frozen to 6 or 8 inches in depth.

—Gamble, White & Co's planing mill, near Renova, Pa., was burned Sunday, together with a large stock of made-up lumber. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $5000.

—Our Spring Mills correspondent reports ten churches in Gregg instead of eight as given by us, which would make 43 in the valley.

—Cyrus Brumgard, of whom we mentioned in our last issue as improving, we are sorry to learn has had a change for the worse, and is now quite low, and it is feared blood-poisoning has set in. The trouble, as we stated two weeks ago, originated from the cutting of a pimple on his chin, while he was being shaved, the sore spreading to the neck, like cancer.

——Hair collars for horses at low figures at Boozer's harness shop, Centre Hall.

——James A. Decker, moves from Spring Mills to Pinegrove Mills, this spring.

——Jonathan From, long a resident of our town, will move on a four horse farm near Bellefonte.

——Tuesday was a raw and disagreeable day. March, it seems, has been doing its best to be ugly.

—— Donald Petriken, aged 19, son of R. Bruce Petriken, of Huntingdon, Pa., died at Orlando, Florida, on 28.

——Judge Simonton, of Harrisburg, will be a candidate for Supreme Judge before the Republican State Convention.

——Mr. Wm. Flory, one of Centre Hall's young men, will locate in Nittany Valley, this summer, where he has secured employment.

——The bill requiring school directors and controllers to pay teachers for the time spent attending county institutes passed the house finally.

——A "congress of churches" is to be held in Chicago. Its object is to devise ways and means for waging war against "lodges" and secret societies.

——The Philadelphia Press and Times are having a racket as to which has the largest circulation. Nothing new, misrepresenting the circulation of a paper Its a chestnut.

——The little town of Coburn is to have another church building. The Lutherans staked off the ground and have commenced work on the foundation.

——Messrs. Kennedy and Shires are home again after a trip of several weeks through different sections of the state looking after the interests of their fence machine.

——March is keeping up bravely as a blusterer. The month, throughout, with the exception of a few days, has been characterized by raw winds, and snow-squalls, with muddy roads.

——Powers is still at it, viz: selling boots and shoes of the stock on hand from the old firm, at cost and below cost. He has the finest new stock, also, and at lower prices than usually found.

——Aaron Thomas left the boro, on Tuesday and can be found at home about one mile west of town. Oris McCormick, rented the house, vacated by Mr. Thomas, for his mother now living in Tyrone who will move in the course of a few weeks to this place.

——Power's shoe store has been painted and repapered and is as clean and bright as a new pin. New stock has taken the place of the damaged goods and every thing is in first-class trim. Give them a call if in need of anything in their line.

— The fact that the REPORTER office is the place to get job work done at the most reasonable prices can not be denied. Sale bills were printed at this office from one-third to one-half lower rates than done anywhere else in the county. To prove, we quote ¼ sheet bills, $1; ½ sheet, $1.25, while other offices charge for the same work from $2 to $5. Get our prices before ordering elsewhere.

——Union county has lost two aged ladies of late.

On last Thursday morning, March 24, 1887, Mrs. Catherine Detweiler of Mifflinburg died, aged 94 years and 15 days. She was the oldest person in that section and probably in the county.

## MARRIED.

At Lemont, on Thursday evening, March 24, by Rev. Robert Hamill, D. D., Mr. Charles E. Knarr to Miss Bella L. Williams.

March 23, 1887, by Rev. J. Horner Kerr, Mr. Geo. A. Henney and Miss Claudie V. Bair.

March 29, at Centre Hall, by same, Mr J. R Bible, and Miss Jennie J. McCormick.

On Sunday evening, March 27, at the residence of Jacob Solt, in Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Jacob Baer, of Centre Hill, and Sarah C. Taylor, of Farmer's Mills.

## DIED.

On the 14th March, near Mazeppa, Catherine Crouse, aged 95 yrs., 5 mos. and 29 days.


BARGAINS FOR ALL.

Frank's Great Novelty Store has resumed business at the South East corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets, Bellefonte. Bargains for all,


## A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

We have now on hand our full line of spring and summer cassimeres for merchant tailoring, which we are prepared to manufacture into suits at very low prices. We have secured the valuable services of Mr. Jackson, the well known Bee-Hive cutter. He needs no special recommendation, as he has been known here for 14 years or more. We are determined not to be undersold and guarantee all goods to fit or no sale. We claim nothing beyond the fact that we give perfect satisfaction to all who deal with us. Give us a call and be convinced,

Yours truly,
SAMUEL LEWIN.

P. S Call and see our ready made clothing. Children's suits from $1 00 to $5.50, good, all wool goods. Men's suits in proportionate prices. Be sure to give us a call. S. LEWIN.


BARGAINS FOR ALL.

Frank's Great Novelty Store has resumed business at the South East corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets, Bellefonte. Bargains for all.


APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the clerk of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre County, and that application will be made in the next sessions of said Court—being the 4th Monday of April next to grant the same:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John Anderson, | Saloon, | Bellefonte Boro |
| C G McMillen, | Tavern, | " |
| W R Teller | " | " |
| Daniel Garman, | " | " |
| Emanuel Brown, | " | " |
| Peter Ashcroft, | " | Philipsburg Boro |
| James Passmore, | " | " |
| John A McOmber, | " | " |
| S B Row, | " | " |
| John Ramsdale, | " | " |
| William Parker, | " | " |
| John West, | " | " |
| D J Meyer, | " | Centre Hall Boro |
| J W Newson, | " | Howard Boro |
| W S Musser, | " | Millheim Boro |
| H G Shafer, | " | " |
| Alvis Kohlbecker, | " | Boggs Twp |
| D H Ruhl, | " | Gregg " |
| John H Bibby, | " | " |
| Samuel Long, | Saloon, | " |
| Thos G Edmunds, | Tavern, | Haines Twp |
| Joseph Kleckner, | " | Penn Twp |
| John Odenkirk, | " | Potter Twp |
| Mary C Nolan, | " | Snow Shoe Twp |
| John G Uzzle, | " | " |
| Gotlieb Haag, | " | Spring Twp |
| Henry Robb, | " | Walker Twp |

L. A. SCHAEFFER, Prothonotary

Clerk's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 30, 1887.


SALESMEN WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age.

Chase Brothers. (Refer to this paper.) ROCHESTER, N. Y.


JOB WORK.

Having added to our stock of material we are ready to do poster work, at low rates; Sale bills, large ½ sheet $1.25; and ¼ sheet, $1.00. All poster work in same proportion. Envelopes at $1 75 per 1000 Bill heads and statements $1.75 per 1000. Cash to accompany order.

APPRENTICE WANTED.

An apprentice to learn the blacksmithing trade is wanted. Apply soon to

CHAS. BOLLINGER,
16mr3t Centre Hall.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT FROM the date of this notice we will do a strictly *cash* business, and positively decline to do any more "ticking." All orders for flour, feed and coal, must be accompanied with cash or no attention will be paid to them. We will buy all kinds of grain and pay cash for same, or exchange for flour, feed and coal. KURTZ & SON,
Feb. 3 1887. Centre Hall,

## MARKETS.

Wheat dropped in price, Philadelphia quotations are 91½ for red; corn mixed 47; oats 37. Creamery butter 32; eggs 16

## MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Febr'y 23.—Wheat 89; Corn 46. Oats 36.

Spring Mills, Mar. 30.—Red wheat 80, mixed 75; rye 50; barley 40; oats 25; potatoes 40; creamery butter 35; roll butter 20; eggs 12; lard 6; tallow 5; hides 4 to 5; Cloverseed 5 to 8c lb. Cream 20. [Grenoble's prices.]

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| White Wheat | $ 75 | Butter | $ 22 |
| Red Wheat | 80 | Eggs | 25 |
| Rye | 50 | Lard | 6 |
| Oats | 27 | Cloverseed | 4.50 |
| Timothy | 1.50 | | |

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.
PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Butter | 22 | Eggs | 12 |
| Ham | 12 | Sides | 7 |
| Shoulders | 9 | Potatoes | 40 |
| Lard | 7 | | |

## GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.
Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat, red | $ 80 | Oats | $ 28 |
| Wheat, white | 75 | Rye | 47 |
| Corn, shelled | 40 | Barley, No. 1 | 36 |

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.
Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weigh and price.

## FLOUR AND FEED.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Fancy Pat. Flour | 1 45 | Bran per ton | 15 00 |
| Best Roller Flour | $ 1 35 | Bran, retail, cwt. | 80 |
| 2d Best Roll'r Flour | 1 25 | Chop per ton | 22 00 |
| Middlings per ton | 18 50 | " retail per cwt | 1 25 |

COAL MARKET.

| | |
|---|---|
| Broken | $5.00 |
| Egg | 5.25 |
| Stove | 5.50 |
| Small Stove | 5.50 |
| Chestnut | 5.50 |
| Pea | 5.25 |
| Woodland | 5.40 |
| Soft | 4.00 |
| | 2.75 |

The above prices are for cash or grain only.
KURTZ & SON

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Chester Munson and the Hon. James R. Smith, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 7th day of February, 1887, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of April, being the 25th day of April 1887, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 25th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

And notice is further given that a special session of said court for the trial of special causes will be held commencing Monday, March 21st of which all persons interested are hereby notified.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 19th day of March, in the year of our Lord 1887, and the one hundred and twelfth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.